ORIA
Children.
toria cures Colic, Constipation,
r Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation,
s Worms, gives sleep, and promotes di-
gestion.
hout injurious medication.
NTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.
RE FOR
ommended by Physicians.
asant and agreeable to the
t objection. By druggists.
IPTION
25 CTS.
GRAPES
ton, Moyer and all others New and Old. SMALL.
C. GEO. S. JOSSELYN, FREDONIA, N. Y.
smen Wanted.
warrants us in promising permanent em-
ork for us faithfully. Our Agents in Washington
last years SOLD THOUSANDS of Cooker s
ts to sell more than ever." This speaks
s. The average sales of our Agents at Hartford,
also have run as high as $4565 in 18 days,
definitely. Unless every family in your county
ATIC STEAM COOKER, write for our
in ahead of you. Its confidential
OT CASTLE & CO., Rochester, N.Y.
HAPPY
the results which follow from the use of this
nderful remedy. The fears which so quickly
ne to every home when a dry hoarse cough is
rd from some member of the family, betokening
illness with possible, if not probable serious
g affection, are soon dispelled.
That there
IS
thing offered to the general public so safe and
sure, so bright, clean and palatable as this
ndy, is the verdict of
THE
blic, from Kittery to Caribou, and Calais to
ngeley, and all parts of our commonwealth.
erywhere it has become as popular as at home
ere the sale exceeds that of all others combined.
HOME
de and home used, that is the banner which we
g upon the wall and take a great deal of satis-
tion in. For
WHERE
u you find a remedy so popular at home as is
Syrup Pix Liquida
COMPOUND?
HAS BECOME THE RELIANCE
the afflicted. Made only by the
burn Drug and Chemical Co.,
PRICE 35 CENTS.
For sale by all Druggists.
DR. J. MILLER'S
VEGETABLE
EXPECTORANT
IS INVALUABLE FOR
COUGHS AND COLDS.
35c, and $1, at all druggists.
E. MORGAN & SONS, - - Proprietors,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
KNABE
PIANOS.
UNEQUALLED IN
ne Touch Workmanship and Durability.
BALTIMORE, 22 and 24 East Baltimore Street.
New York, 148 Fifth Ave.
Washington, 817 Market Space. 1851
AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK,
ORGANIZED IN 1848.
ssets, Nov. 1, 1890, $5,484,030.55.
Surplus, $350,000.
TRUSTEES—Wm. S. Badger, Thomas Lambard,
riemas Libbey, Samuel Titcomb, J. H. Manley.
Deposits received and placed on interest the first
ay of every month.
Interest paid or credited in account on the first
ednesday of February and August.
Deposits are exempt by law from all taxes, and
ounts are strictly confidential.
Especial privileges afforded to Executors, Admin-
trators, Guardians, Trustees, married women and
inors.
60tf WM. S. SMITH, Treasurer.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the sub-
scriber has been duly appointed Administra-
r on the estate of SAMUEL PIKE, late
Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased,
testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving
ond as the law directs: All persons, therefore,
ving claims against the estate of said deceased,
re desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and
indebted to said estate are requested to make
mediate payment to
E. S. FOGG.
Nov. 10, 1890. 2*
KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at
Augusta, on the second Monday of November,
1890.*
On petition for appointment of M. S. HOLWAY,
administrator on the estate of GREENLIEF
RASKELL, late of Augusta, deceased:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three
weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of
December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper
printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may
attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at
Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of
said petition should not be granted.
H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3*
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the sub-
scriber has been duly appointed Administra-
trix on the estate of CALEB PACKARD,
late of Manchester, in the County of Kennebec,
deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by
giving bond as the law directs: All persons, there-
fore, having claims against the estate of said de-
ceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settle-
ment; and all indebted to said estate are requested
to make immediate payment to
ANN M. PACKARD.
Nov. 10, 1890. 3*
KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at
Augusta, on the second Monday of November,
1890.*
TWO CERTAIN INSTRUMENTS, each purport-
ing to be the last will and testament of MIRIAH
WARD, late of Sidney, in said county, deceased,
having been presented for probate:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three
weeks successively prior to the second Monday of
December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper
printed in Augusta that all persons interested may
attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at
Augusta, and show cause, if any, why said in-
struments should not be proved, approved and
allowed, as the last will and testament of the said
deceased.
H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3*
KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held
at Augusta, on the second Monday of Novem-
ber, 1890.*
MARGARET D. SLATER, Administratrix on
the estate of JOHN G. CATES, late of China, in
said county, deceased, having presented her final
account of administration of said estate for allow-
ance, and also for distribution of funds in her
hands:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three
weeks successively prior to the second Monday of
December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper
printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may
attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augus-
ta, and show cause, if any, why the same should
not be allowed.
H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3*
KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court,
held at Augusta, on the second Monday of
November, 1890.*
G. F. TARBELL, Guardian of CHARLES MOR-
RILL and ALICE M. BENSON, both of Benton, having presented his first account of guardianship of said wards for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any why the same should not be allowed.
H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3*
BAY STATE GUITARS
THE BEST IN THE WORLD
AT LOWEST PRICES
MADE BY CHAYNES & CO
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE
THE MAINE FARMER,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
BADGER & MANLEY,
OFFICE: WILLIAMS BLOCK, WATER STREET,
Within two doors of the Bridge.
TERMS:
$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.
FREE OF POSTAGE.
IF NOT PAID WITHIN THE YEAR, $3.50 WILL BE CHARGED.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
For one inch space, $2.50 for three insertions, and seventy-two cents for each subsequent insertion.
Special Notices, $1.00 per inch for each insertion.
All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.
TRAVELING AGENTS:
C. S. AYER, J. W. KELLOGG.

Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LIX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1890. NO. 4.

Events to Occur.

Farmers' Institute—At Buckfield, Dec. 9.
At Gray Corner, Dec. 10.
At Fryeburg, Dec. 11.
At Bowdoin Center, Dec. 12.
At East Auburn, Dec. 13.

State Grange—At Lewiston, Dec. 16—18.

State Dairymen's Conference—At Winthrop, Jan. 14 and 15.

Annual Meeting of Board of Agriculture—At Augusta, Jan. 21 and 22.

Yarmouth Poultry Association—At Yarmouth, Jan. 13—15. F. E. Gove, Sec'y.

Androscoggin Poultry and Pet Stock Association—At Lewiston, Jan. 20—22. J. F. Putnam, Sec'y.

"No patriot ever more deserved the gratitude and reverence of the people of America than does the educators of the farmer," says Mrs. A. T. Foster, Sparta, Wisconsin.

A skilful farmer in speaking the other day of the importance of education among farmers and the scope it should take, said "there were not half the farmers who knew how to hoe a hill of potatoes."

A skilful dairyman can buy food for his cows for the purpose of increasing his manure supply, to better advantage than he can buy commercial fertilizers for the purpose from the market. This will be found true in practice.

Stockmen should not overlook the importance of culling out the inferior animals. It is the good animals that pay well for their keeping. There may not be first-class ones enough to go around, but the aim should be to have the best.

System, order, method must have their place in all the farm management if we would have the business pay. The many non-paying features should be weeded out. There is no trouble about securing an income from farm operations when the business is managed for that purpose.

The Androscoggin Valley Agricultural Society, whose grounds are at Canton, worked out a grand success with their last show. The returns give 293 cattle on exhibition, and 106 horses and colts. The total receipts for the year were $1438 59, and the expenditures $1509.39.

Thanks are hereby expressed for an invitation from Hon. Wm. R. Sessions, Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, for an invitation to attend the winter meeting at Worcester, as his guest. Duties of a similar character in our own State, however, prevent accepting the invitation.

The Horse Show at Chicago, it seems, did not keep up receipts so well as was anticipated. The Chicago *Breeders' Gazette* says: "it seemed a pity that such rings of agricultural horses should be shown to empty benches." Thus does the proof multiply that horses alone at exhibitions do not draw.

The action of the Trustees of the State College in establishing a special course in horticulture and general agriculture, in response to the requests made of them, is an illustration of the importance of effort. If we want the rights of agriculture respected it is first our duty to ask for it. When these rights have been overlooked it will generally be found that those directly concerned have been neglectful of their duty.

A noted English breeder, Mr. R. Stratton, has this to say in regard to the value of pedigree:

"Breed, then, on practical lines. Do not suppose that I ignore pedigree, but see that not only the animals you select are good but that their ancestors were good also; and do not imagine that remote ancestors are of anything like equal importance to the more recent progenitors. Have them good as far back as you like, but far better have the last four generations good and all before in oblivion than have the last four bad or indifferent and the former dozen good or 'well-bred,' which is too often supposed to mean the same thing."

Action of College Trustees.

Through the courtesy of Wm. T. Haines, Esq., Secretary of the Board of Trustees of the State College, we have been furnished with an official copy of the record of transactions at the meeting held at the college the day following the hearing at Bangor, of representatives of the agriculturists of the State, asking for a greater recognition of agriculture in the curriculum of the institution, as fully reported in the *Farmer* some weeks ago. All reference to this has been delayed to this time for the purpose that the information conveyed might carry with it the authority of the officers in charge.

The trustees voted:

1st. To establish a chair of horticulture.

2d. To establish a chair of English literature.

3d. To ask for free tuition of the legislature.

4th. To ask for an appropriation for a building for dairy school, and for a building for the department of engineering, in place of the one burned down last spring.

5th. Appropriated $1000 from the funds of the college for the farm department.

6th. Appropriated for agricultural department $3000; natural history $2000; chemistry $1200; library $3000; physics $1000; civil engineering $1500; mechanical engineering $1500.

7th. Changed age of admission from 15 years to 16.

8th. Fixed board of students at boarding hall at $3 per week.

9th. Voted to establish a short course in agriculture, and designated as a committee to arrange for the same, Rutillus Alden, Rufus Prince and Arthur L. Moore of the trustees, and Pres't Fernald and Prof. Balentine of the faculty, the tuition of the course to be free.

10th. Voted to sustain the faculty in their course in maintaining discipline at the institution.

It is thus seen that the Trustees of the College granted the requests made at the hearing referred to in full, thus giving schooling in agriculture the prominence its importance demands. With these new features well established we shall have a college of agriculture, as well as mechanic arts, where students desiring a course specially adapted to this industry will have the opportunity to pursue it. The movement is an important one and will meet the approval of all friends of agricultural education.

Business Methods Applied to Butter Making.

At last it seems that the dairy business is attracting the attention of capital and inviting business methods to its aid. Vermont takes the lead in the new move. St. Albans is the center of the great dairy business of Franklin county, Vermont, a county located on the Champlain slope, bordering on the lake and embracing a broad area of some of the finest dairy lands to be found in the country.

The plan is to establish a creamery on a stupendous scale at St. Albans, for making the product, and to have a separator in each town in the county and in convenient reach of the farmers who make the milk, for the purpose of separating the cream. This cream is to be transported to the central creamery, there to be all manufactured into butter, and the product shipped to market.

The association has a capital of $100,000 and is organized as follows: Ex-Governor John Gregory Smith, president; J. E. Toof, secretary; T. M. Deal, manager; G. W. Crampton, H. Button, J. M. Foss, E. R. Towle, A. S. Richardson, E. J. Parker, J. B. Sanderson, C. L. Marsh, directors. Governor Smith is one of the wealthiest men in the State, and is President of the Vermont Central railroad. This insures plenty of capital and also the best of facilities for the transportation of the cream to the manufactory and of butter to market. The butter will be shipped in express refrigerator cars to New York, Boston and other markets.

The directors of this company are the leading dairymen and creamery men in the county and are already trained in the business, their products having long held a high reputation for quality on the market. The association expect to receive the cream from forty thousand cows, and by this consolidation will be able to produce the finest grade of butter and at the lowest possible cost, both for making and selling. The movement appears entirely feasible and cannot fail of success. Truly, even the dairy business is catching on to modern methods of work in the great world of business. Thus it is seen that farming offers opportunities for the investment of capital at home if people but look around them to find it.

Chicago Fat Stock Show.

The annual Fat Stock Show just held at Chicago, was not this year the grand success that has characterized the enterprise heretofore. There was not so much stock in the show rings, and not so many people to see as heretofore has been the case, though we believe in no case have the receipts been enough to meet expenses. There was a marked falling off in number of animals in all classes save the Herefords, in which breed there was a magnificent collection, both in quality and in numbers. In fact, this breed outranked any record it had made in former years. It remained, however, with a Shorthorn to win the championship of the exhibition as the best animal in the show.

As a matter of importance for the growers of cattle to always keep in mind the law of growth, many times referred to by the *Farmer*, that the younger the animal the more growth per day, was again plainly exemplified in all the classes. We give the range of growth per day in several of the classes:

	Range of growth to lbs. per day.
SHORTHORNS.	
3 years old	1.22 to 1.64
2 " "	1.32 to 2.15
1 " "	1.67 to 2.54
Calf	2.14 to 3.11
HEREFORDS.	
3 years old	1.23 to 1.79
2 " "	1.44 to 1.72
1 " "	1.61 to 2.54
Calf	2.00 to 2.90
GRADES AND CROSSES.	
3 years old	1.42 to 1.70
2 " "	1.35 to 1.79
1 " "	1.67 to 2.35
Calf	2.46 to 2.70

Shrinkage of Butter in Salting.

A statement is being published to this effect: A butter test relating to the weight of salted and unsalted butter was lately made at Wm. Crozier's farm, Northport, N. Y. Three hundred pounds of milk from his registered Jerseys was set, and yielded 105 pounds of cream. This was churned in 23 minutes, duly worked, and gave 37 pounds of unsalted butter. Then 37 ounces of salt was added and worked in, and the butter then weighed 23½ pounds. We do not accept the figures as reliable, and refer to the statement chiefly to call attention to the importance of carefully noting results and naturally knowing more about the work being done. Certainly butter shrinks in salting and reworking. But the amount that it will shrink depends largely on how well the buttermilk was worked out when the butter was first taken from the churn, and before salting. There is no doubt but many of the published statements of yields of *unsalted* butter are very interesting. And, in fact, the same may be said of salted butter, for by skilful (?) handling by an operator who knows how to do it, a surprisingly high per cent. of water can be held in butter, while in outward appearance it is all right. Owners of Jersey cows will do well to look after this matter of butter in any comparison in which they may be concerned, for the character of their butter is such that under common management it retains less of water than butter from common cows.

Farmers' Institutes—The Way they do It in the New States.

A big institute is an annual feature at the South Dakota agricultural college. This year it began Nov. 17 and ran to Nov. 21, three sessions a day. The farmers come in crowds from all parts of the State, as it is all free, meals are furnished at 15 cents each and rooms are provided free to those who supply their own bedding. Aside from the cost of the round trip from farm to college, attendants don't have to spend more than 50 cents a day. The apparatus, library, laboratories, stock and experimental farm were used to illustrate the lectures in a practical way. The topics include such practical subjects as horses' feet, forest trees, stock feeding, crop feeding, insects, irrigation, wind-breaks, book-keeping and farm accounts, sheep husbandry, cattle diseases and their treatment, the sugar beet, etc. With enthusiastic lecturers and practical illustrations, such an institute is a wonderfully good way of inaugurating the winter's campaign of educational work among farmers. Every man who attends also gets a taste of the real value of our agricultural colleges, and thus becomes their hearty advocate and in time sends his own children to be educated there. The value of education for the working farmer is being more appreciated each year by the farmers themselves. This means better farming, better living, better profits, better morals, better society and above all better public citizens.

But this institute work is still managed at random in many States. The first requirement for the best results is that the dates for all Farmers' Institutes in any State be in charge of one man and arranged and announced not later than Oct 1. So far as possible the precise place at which each institute is to be held should be published at the same time, but if this is not possible, the dates for each county can be named, and the location announced later. This list will be printed free by the agricultural press and principal papers, so that farmers everywhere will know long in advance when an institute is to be held in their vicinity. If this plan is followed up by active co-operation with the officers of the farmers' organizations and the local press, every farmer within 10 or 20 miles will have thoroughly drummed into his mind the place, date and subjects of the institute. Such persistent advertising need not cost much if done in an organized way, and will bring out the crowd every time. That's the essential thing—to get the farmers out. Given a big crowd, capable speakers and practical subjects, and an enthusiastic meeting full of real value is sure to result.

Dairy Exhibit at World's Fair.

Pursuant to call, the Executive Committee of the Columbian Dairy Association met at the Sherman House Nov. 13 and 14, with President W. H. Gilbert of New York in the chair, and Secretary W. H. Morrison of Madison, Wis., at the desk. Reports of various sub-committees were read and discussed.

The subject of a working dairy at the Exposition was almost the sole topic of discussion, made so by the opinion of the members present that this would be the drawing card of the whole dairy exhibit. At a previous meeting it had been agreed that the working dairy shall consist of three hundred cows and shall run during the whole period of the Exposition. The committee on buildings recommended that in order to accommodate the cows and allow the milk to be properly worked up there should be provided six barns, two stories high, fifty-five by one hundred and ten feet; one ice house, with two hundred tons capacity; one dairy exposition building, with ample room for all the apparatus of a working dairy, and seating capacity for one thousand spectators. In this building the milk could be made into butter and cheese with approved machinery and by the most modern methods.

The sub-committee had called on Director-General Davis, who thought there would be no trouble in securing ample grounds and space, but who seriously questioned whether a separate building could be provided for the dairy exhibit, since granting it would introduce a dangerous precedent. Inquiries by the committee brought out the important fact that butter had been placed by the committee in the same classification as oleo and butterine. The visiting committee at once gave notice that if the classification was not modified there would be no dairy exhibit, and their firm stand brought the promise that the classification should be changed and the dairy products should not be shown in the same building with the spurious goods.

A resolution by Mr. Boyd providing that the working dairy at the Columbian Exposition shall consist of 300 pure-bred cows was adopted, and a resolution by S. N. Wright of Elgin, Ill., that each association of dairy cattle be asked to furnish its quota of cows for the working dairy prevailed.

Messrs. Gilbert, Morrison and Boyd were appointed a committee to wait upon the Columbian Exposition Directors and present the needs of the association. On Friday afternoon Gov. Hoard, Lovejoy, Johnson and President Bass of Vermont, accompanied the committee to headquarters, where a hearing was granted by Secretary Butterworth and Vice President Bryan. The committee was well pleased with its visit and the progress made. Messrs. Johnson, Bass and Gilbert were appointed a committee to remain until the following week to visit meetings of the various associations of dairy cattle which will meet in the city during the Fat-Stock Show, and solicit from them animals for the working dairy.

This idea of a practical working dairy, where the buildings shall be the most modern and every arrangement within them in the highest form for feeding and caring for the animals, and so arranged that the public can study them—that the whole process from the feeding of the cows to the working of the butter shall be in a public manner and for an educational purpose—has taken firm hold on the association, and until the details of all this have been well worked out and set on foot the many other lines that the association proposes to take up will hardly be entered upon. The spirit of push at this early period is most commendable, and enough has already developed to show that they did not begin any too soon.

Farmers' Institutes.

A succession of farmers' institutes has been arranged for next week, with a strong team of speakers as follows:

At Buckfield, Tuesday, at which in the forenoon the Secretary of the Board will speak on the subject of Science and Practice in Stock Feeding. In the afternoon Hon. R. W. Ellis will speak on the subject of Dairying as a Business, and will be followed by B. W. McKeen, the Oxford member. Evening lecture by L. B. Dennett, Esq., Portland, on Tax Reform.

At Gray Town Hall, Wednesday, with the forenoon speaker Mr. Ellis who will take for his Subject, More Plowing and Better Crops, to be followed by discussion. In the afternoon Prof. G. H. Whitcher, Director New Hampshire Experiment Station, will give a lecture on the subject of Plant Growth and the means of sustaining it. Evening, a lecture by G. M. Twitchell, Lecturer State Grange.

At Fryeburg Grange Hall, Thursday, with a lecture in the forenoon by Mr. Ellis on Feed and Care of Stock, with discussion to follow. In the afternoon Prof. Whitcher will repeat his lecture of the day before and in the evening Dr. Twitchell will lecture on Conditions of Success.

At Bowdoin Center, Friday, with the following speakers engaged: Forenoon: Lecture by Prof. Walter Balentine, State College, on Some Phases of the Fertilizer Question. Afternoon: Lecture by Prof. G. H. Whitcher of the New Hampshire Experiment Station, to be followed by discussion. Evening: Paper by J. M. Deering, on General Agriculture, to be followed by a lecture on Education for Farmers, by Prof. I. O. Winslow of St. Albans.

On Saturday, Dec. 13, an Institute will be held at Grange Hall, East Auburn, with the following programme: Forenoon: Lecture by Prof. G. H. Whitcher, on Plant Growth and Fertilization. Afternoon: Science of Stock Feeding, by the Secretary of the Board. Breed as Affecting Milk, by Prof. W. H. Jordan, Director of the Maine Experiment Station. Evening: Questions and answers; Tax Reform, lecture by L. B. Dennett, Esq., of Portland.

At this meeting good music will be furnished by the Auburn Grange choir. All are invited, especially ladies and the young people.

Repeopling Deserted Farms.

A writer in the *New England Magazine* touches the right chord in addressing himself to the wealthy men of the cities who descended from the good New England stock found in the country and on the farms. We must get away from the idea that the soil is degrading, and the farm only suited to run away from, and in its place cultivate a true appreciation of the pleasure, comfort, happiness and prosperity that rightly goes with a farm home. Thus will capital find its attractions here and the land that gave birth to enterprise be benefitted from its existence. He says:

"Seek out the homesteads of your grandfathers, where they were men of influence, and live there. Transfer your houses to these old estates. Keep your city house if you will and can, as you now keep your seaside cottages, for passing use through a few months of the year; but plant yourself upon the soil. Send your sons and your daughters to college, give them the best that travel and observation can afford them; but let it be with the thought that they are to come back and live in a modest way on their ancestral estates. All their books and works of art can find place in these country homes. Everything that is passing in the world of thought will be heard by those country firesides as quickly as in city homes, and will be appreciated far better than amidst feverish urban life. Then take of your wealth and put it back generously upon that soil from which your ancestors drew so much and such quality of life. Let the old fields rejoice under your hands as in the days of grant making. It shall bring from the schools the resources of science, with which to make them fruitful."

It is believed by shrewd observers that there is now a tendency in this direction. If few wealthy men have as yet purchased large estates in the country, there is reason to believe that there is a disposition to do so. In New York and Boston some of the most intelligent men have given expression to their purpose to secure permanent country homes. And something of this kind has already been done, as the fine estates of Dr. W. S. Webb at Shelburne, and Austin Corbin at Croyden, N. H., bear witness. But whatever the prospect of the immediate adoption of this suggestion, its wisdom and good sense cannot be disputed. City life in the winter is a round of exhausting pleasures and duties, and fashionable life at the popular resorts in the summer months gives too little of real rest and freedom. The private estate, with all the conveniences that years of residence bring, near a point where shops, railroad facilities, etc., are to be found, promises the most perfect manner of life through the summer months. It is to such a movement as this that Vermont will probably owe much of her future prosperity. Many of her now deserted farms will be repeopled by the wealthy of the cities. These people will become citizens of the State in many cases, and their interests will be identical with those of the native Vermonter. They will be of inestimable service to the State, and their coming should be encouraged in every legitimate way.

THE HACKNEY STALLION BENDIGO.

[An Engliaff Prize Winner owned by EBEN D. JORDAN, Esq., of Boston.]

Chrysanthemums.

Probably in no field of the florists kingdom has skill carried its work to the extent that has been reached in the multiplication of varieties of the chrysanthemum and in the perfection of their growth. Flowers eight inches in diameter, and exact half globes in form, are described as among the collections in exhibitions. But their varieties in size, coloring, form of flowers and peculiarity of petals is almost endless, and can hardly be imagined unless seen. The *Prairie Farmer* gives directions for growing the desirable and justly popular flowering plant which we copy for the benefit of our many lady readers who enjoy the cultivation of flowers:

We find that many Eastern florists in growing chrysanthemums for the purpose of cut flowers have rather primative vessels in which to keep them. As this practice is not confined to those who, from choice or necessity, have rather a careless slip-shod way of doing business generally, but may be met with just as often among those who are faultless in all they do so far as one can see, and who have money enough to have everything wanted for use of the best of its kind, the inference is that the practice must be based upon the requirements of the plants.

Now these "flats" are simply shallow boxes holding about four inches of soil. They may be made by cutting in two almost any box that is, say 2 feet square, or 2 feet by 18 inches, and 8 inches or a foot high. Such a box sawed in two forms two of these flats.

These boxes, shallow as they are and holding not over five inches of soil, are made to produce the finest of flowers. Those grown of the largest and finest size are very often evidently from spring struck cuttings. But it must be understood that the cuttings are selected from stock plants kept purposely in a sturdy, healthy growth all the winter, and not such as have become etiolated and exhausted by being wintered under the stage or other place where the plant had vitality enough to pull itself through and live.

What the chrysanthemum wants, after it has flowered, to winter it over in good shape, is a light, airy situation with a few degrees above actual frost. A greenhouse or a cold frame would answer exceedingly well in a climate like the Valley States. West and Northwest does not permit much sunlight after an ordinary winter fairly sets in; still even a cold frame in the West is far better than a warm greenhouse and a crowded position.

The object should be to keep the plants as dormant as may be. From six to nine in number is about the quantity that each of these flats carry. No spare shoots, suckers, and the like are usually observable. Each individual plant has about as many shoots and so many flowers to carry, and the business of the plant as to leafage even is regulated by what is expected of it.

This is one way of procedure: If extraordinarily large flowers are desired, then but one will be grown and but one shoot to perfect it—not a forest of foliage and independent branches to produce a single flower, as this will afford but little if any help. Each branch is able to carry its quota of flowers, be they one or many, and to a certain extent perfect a certain amount of coloring matter.

Now this can be distributed in one or among many, as the grower elects.

Another thing that stands out boldly in almost every case and almost every crop, is this: A fine, fat, leafy foliage will produce the noblest of flowers. It is useless to expect the best harvest from weak, spindling straw. A good cultivator first sees to getting good leafage, and as little untoward check to this leafage in its growth as he can. In this is the difference usually between the producer at home alone and those under the guidance of the husbandman or gardener. Drought or its reverse, scorching dry winds, chill or frosts, tornadoes, insect foes, diseases, all tend to check the final harvest.

As to soil, it is pretty plain to the writer that what will grow a rose will also grow a chrysanthemum—indeed, most of our common plants; and soil plays no mean part in the success of plant raising.

It goes without saying that these highly successful growers all manage to get where this grand potting soil is plenty, where the whole surface earth is composed of it. Everybody knows that it may be easily carted or shipped to any place. But dollars count, and if soil is costly it too often is thought, "Oh, that will do again," as it does, but not with brilliant success as if new virgin soil were supplied.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Horse Legislation.

What say those directly interested in relation to these suggestions? In the *Maine Farmer* of Nov. 20th, who is asking for legislation to promote the horse breeding interests of the State? Have we not now a law that requires the owner of a stallion to have the pedigree of his horse recorded in the Register of Deeds office in the county where owned or kept, in order to insure collection of service fee? Have we not the same laws that protect us against frauds in all other transactions? You say that the industry in Maine is not in its infancy. Then it surely can take care of itself with these laws at its back, in the same courts, civil and criminal, that take care of the liberties of the people in all other branches of business. It might be very nice for a few gentlemen who have invested their thousands in a long pedigree filled with emptiness, that cannot on their own merits successfully compete for business with their equine brother of an older fashioned but not less meritorious pedigree, which may even lack the indorsement of that kid gloved ring, to have a law that will help them impose on the people. It may be that I would like very much to get back a large sum of money that I had invested in some stallion, but it would still be none of my business if my neighbor chose to invest his money in a less dearly bought service. My friend has his eyes, ears and tongue, and if he chooses to patronize a stallion that has no pedigree at all, whose business is it but his own? I might think he was a fool, but that would not make it so, and his constitutional right would remain the same.

Why can not owners of stallions place them before the public with the quality of the horse and his stock as a recommendation, the same as any other stock. Why is this brazen class legislation asked for? There is also a serious question involved in regard to its being constitutional. If this work goes on, the farmers, in a few years, will not be allowed to raise a bull calf unless he has the right shade to his eyes. The horse breeders are in the business to make money. Let them take their chances with others. Let them have reasonable laws, no more, no less. If our New Jersey friend has not got a stallion whose own individual qualities can knock out Bill Glick with the conservative old farmers, then he is as much of a fraud and deserves the same treatment as Bill.

Friends, it looks to me as if the people who ask for class legislation in this stallion business, with a long drawn sigh for the poor farmers' inferior stock, are working on the principle of "heads I win, tails you lose." It looks as if this class of men in Maine are trying to force on the people of this country for driving horses their worthless, so-called high bred trotters that can't trot and can not stand up long enough to go ten miles without being too tired to go any farther, and are trying to scare the people out of breeding the old road horse that can stay to his work all day and be fresh on the morrow, are the only ones who wish this legislative action. They want to do by force what they can not do by trickery. Why not give us something fresh from the people? Why not urge our legislature to give the farmers a tax law that will give us justice in taxation? Why not advocate the rights of the 100,000 or more farmers of the State of Maine, and give our legislature that meets in January to understand that the people have their eyes open and will not stand much longer to be humbugged. Let our law-makers know that the farmers will allow no longer the tom-foolery they have witnessed for years at the State House. Let monopoly and class law be stamped out or let the party that many of us have blindly followed in years past take the consequences in 1892. Let us see what they will do.

A SUBSCRIBER.

For the Maine Farmer.

Equal Laws and Equal Justice.

At the late session of the National Grange the following emphatic resolution was presented and adopted:

"Resolved, That the National Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry, now assembled in Atlanta, do hereby avow and reiterate its often declarations and intentions that it has no sympathy or affinity with any species of socialism, agrarianism or other tax landism, etc., but we believe in a government of equal laws and equal justice to all classes and special favors to none."

Equal laws and equal justice is a pretty good motto to stand by, and it will do us well if the patrons of Maine would make that their rallying cry for the next year. No man should ask for favoritism; no man, who is a man, will ask to be relieved from the payment of a fair measure of burdens. All that we should claim is equal rights, privileges and an equitable distribution of taxes. Rally for this alone, and results will be forthcoming. The danger is that we shall, in Grange sessions, declare, resolve and petition and then wait for the heavens to fall and justice be done. The burden is on our shoulders, brothers of the order. We have not improved the opportunities of the past, and have failed in some ways to act for the good interests of the farms, but the door is still open for patrons to enter and secure results. The legislature of the State will very soon convene and its action in relation to the great subject of taxation, and the Commissioner of agricultural work of the State, will not be favorable unless the individuals most directly interested make their wants and needs clearly understood, and the power of their combined influence felt. The special tax commission has made its report. The fact that it was made up in other interests has been apparent all the while. A lawyer, a wild land owner and a railroad man may make a valuable commission, no one questions that, but they cannot appreciate the situation from a farmers standpoint, and the report clearly shows this fact.

The Valuation Commission will make its report early in the session, and it behooves those interested in agriculture to be alive and active, that the recommendations may be pregnant with results which will insure equal laws and equal justice. This great question has been before the public all the year. The public print has been full of suggestions looking to an equalization of taxes. Hardly a Grange session but has devoted a measure of time to the same topic, and yet the danger is that those most directly interested will be lukewarm, and content themselves with the "sop" which will be flatteringly and temptingly offered by the representatives of the great corporations of the State. If, like one man, the farmers stand by this one position for equal laws and equal justice, and stand like earnest men, yielding nothing and asking nothing else, the results will be secured. Already the warning has gone out to beware of the combined interests to be found in the lobby, working in behalf of corporations, railroads, wild land owners and capitalists. The apathy of the present must give way to activity and earnest effort prevail from this time forth. Combination must meet combination, and this calls for a concentration of the forces of those who stand pledged for equal laws and equal justice.

Brothers of the order of Patrons of Husbandry—the Grange year is closing, and that it may be the most notable in the history of the order let us not weary in well doing, let us not rest upon petitions or resolves, but let us work for results. One year ago the subject was brought directly before the State Grange for specific action. It has been made one of the leading topics throughout the year, and as we gather so soon to review the past and prepare for the future, let us come together determined that the Grange in Maine shall ring out anew its declaration that equal laws, equal justice, equal rights, must and shall prevail and, as an order, we will stand by and fight the battle to the end.

The patrons of Maine, in full sympathy with the spirit of obligations taken, must unite in demanding of the legislature not favoritism but justice, not protection but equality.

G. M. TWITCHELL,
Lecturer Maine State Grange.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Retrospect.

Editor Maine Farmer: Now the crops are all gathered in it is a good time to sit down and reflect. All farm crops except hay, were light in this section. Still, I think farmers have no reason to be discouraged as we have the long evenings before us to plan and discuss the work for 1891. Perhaps by this course we will in a measure find success, where during the past season, we have met with failure.

There is one little point which I noticed this fall when picking my small crop of apples. It was this: I had a few trees about which I loosened the earth with a pick last fall and spread a good quantity of hog manure, that was well laden with apples even though it has been an off year, as we say. Now it follows that had I done the same by all the trees I would have got more apples at least, than I did. It seems to me that we cannot get something from nothing in farming, any more than we can in any other business. Lets hear from others.

T. W. LONGLEY.
Oakland.

Horse Department.

Horses and dogs need water frequently.

Don't overwork the horses—nor the butter.

A wide-tired wagon makes less tired horses.

A well known breeder says: "I don't approve of breeding a mare not a regular breeder until she has to get grass at least six weeks. I then put her to harrowing or plowing corn for a week or more until she begins to lose in flesh. She is then worked lightly or given a complete rest, with three full feeds of oats daily, when she will begin to take on new flesh. Careful observation at this time will usually show her to be in heat, and she can be successfully bred."

"Horses are cheap," says a well known dealer. "Yes," says another, "but I can't begin to fill my orders because I can't find what I want." There is the whole story in a nutshell. Horses are cheaper to-day in Maine than they have been for years, and the great majority are complaining because they cannot get an offer, yet, at the same time it is a fact that never was there such a scarcity of horses answering the demands of the market.

What is the lesson?

First of all to get a sound mare, possessing positive virtues, and breed always to a stallion of real merit. Then having laid the foundation the work is on the shoulders of the breeder to educate, develop, improve and perfect the animal as it matures. Doing this there is no question about the profit of the industry. Doing this there is no doubt about the result. Failing here no one is to blame but he who complains that horses are cheap and no one wants to purchase. Something besides flesh and bone and frame are wanted to-day. There must be the perfected animal, possessing something positive. Instead of complaining about a dull market, look after home practices and spend a little time improving these, and the lesson will be fruitful in results.

Many farm horses are killed each year by thoughtless owners. They do not take their lives as butchers would, nor do they purposely shorten their days by cruelty. By careless inattention the work is done, and many make a valuable colt the charge of killing off good horses, if the matter could be definitely traced. Poor treatment when disease attacks the vital parts of a horse is a source of much fatality among horses. Lack of judgment under circumstances related to the care of horses when they are out of condition is another. The lack of proper knowledge of the effects of different foods for horses under peculiar conditions may be added to the list. A great many other causes might be given, but it is unnecessary to repeat them here. The horse owner who will give the matter any thought, can figure out more ways than one in which the lives of his horses and colts might be shortened or lengthened. There are very few horses worn out. The most of them die from some cause or other, and these causes are what horsemen want to look after, if they want to have their horses live to a green old age. It is easier to preserve horses than to procure them. Barring accidents, a sound horse should be as good at twenty as at any other age, yet we find but few that old which are able to do a full day's work without great fatigue. You must study the care of your horses if you want to get the greatest amount of service out of them. Remember every time you do an imprudent thing on this line you will have to pay for it. If the results of bad care and poor management of horses were seen immediately, there would be more thought given this matter.

Men who prefer to cling to old practices, such as their grandfathers followed, excuse themselves for not doing what the present demands because of imaginary ills. It is absolutely surprising how much delight men take in borrowing trouble for results which would surely follow any other course but the one they cling to. This is especially noticeable in the training of the colts. Fear of spoiling (?) is the great bug

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Dec. 4, 1890.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in West Kennebec county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Aroostook county.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

Two thousand dollars is the price paid by Mr. C. M. Phillips of Shawmut for the colt, Nelson's Memorial, by Wilkes, dam Dora May, full sister to Aubine. A good advance has been tendered Mr. Phillips and refused.

It is only six years since electricity was first put to actual use in propelling street cars, and now more than one-third the mileage of street railways in the country is run by electricity. How soon can we have what are now steam cars run by electricity, and get rid of cinders?

When $75,000 are offered for thirteen one, two and three-year-olds, it does not look as though horse breeding was at a stand still. This is the offer made for the thirteen Nelson colts now owned at Waterville by different parties, and it speaks volumes for the character of the stock.

Some idea of the magnitude of the cigar business, and the number smoked, was given the other day, by a cigar commercial traveler, who said that he had disposed of $150,000 to New England dealers during the year. Others would doubtless have a somewhat similar report to make.

The steamer Kennebec made her last trip for the season on Tuesday, and proceeded on to East Boston where she will have winter quarters, as usual. We are assured that the boat has done a very profitable season's business. It may be safely stated that the Kennebec river finally closed to navigation on Tuesday night.

The prize offered by the *American Agriculturist*, this year, for the largest quantity of potatoes grown to the acre, goes to a Wyoming farmer, who shows a record of 974 bushels, while the second prize is taken by a Colorado man, whose acre yielded 847 bushels. Evidently there are no small potatoes about either of these crops.

The members of the craft at Gardiner are to entertain their brother editors and publishers on Tuesday, Dec. 9th, giving them an excursion on the narrow gauge railroad to Togus, and on their return a dinner at the Evans House. This is with the laudable desire to meet each other sociably, talk over the matter of forming a "Press Club" in the valley of the Kennebec, and taking the initiatory steps toward the perfecting of such an organization.

It is altogether probable that the rooms at the State House, now used by the Secretary of State, will be assigned to the Board of Agriculture. It is doubtful, however, whether the office of the Secretary of State will be moved till after the session of the legislature. Every one conversant with the matter well knows that the present office of the board is entirely inadequate for the use to which it has been devoted. Now that more room is available, this department certainly should be given an office suitable for the business of the board.

Mr. Walter Leighton, who has been purchasing apples in Exeter and other western Penobscot towns, says he will get about three thousand barrels in that vicinity, more apples being raised around there than anywhere else in the State in the same number of square miles. He says he got the largest apples in Cumberland and Kennebec counties, and the best apples in Penobscot. He will put out in the State this year for apples, help, etc., about $25,000. He is loading two cars a week at present, about 100 barrels to the car.

The *Bangor Whig and Courier* is out with its prospectus for the coming year. This old and substantial paper still cuts an even swath—not moved by sensationalism, not ambitious to gather silly gossip, the *Whig* is entrenched in the affections of its many patrons in Eastern Maine. The *Daily Whig and Courier* will be sent by mail, postage paid, at the following rates, invariably in advance: $8.00 per year; $4.00 for 6 months; $2.00 for 3 months; 15 cents for 1 week; single copies 3 cents. The weekly, containing the condensed cream of the daily, is afforded its subscribers at the astonishingly low rate of one dollar a year.

It has long been known, but we repeat it here at this time, as a precautionary measure, that typhoid fever, scarlatina, erysipelas and tuberculosis can be communicated in infected milk. A new and remarkable case is reported by Dr. Roth of New York. Out of four families living in one house, supplied with milk from a dairyman who was taking care of a typhoid patient, every member except two children was stricken down with typhoid fever. Such authentic records forcibly suggest that it is necessary for the authorities to interdict the sale of milk by persons in whose homes typhoid fever or any infection may have appeared.

Winter swooped down upon us on Monday, in regular old-fashioned style, sending the thermometer to seven or eight degrees below zero. It was colder still on Tuesday morning, the thermometer in Augusta registering ten or twelve degrees below. The river froze over from the town landing to the east shore, something that didn't occur at any time last winter. We have the following reports from other places: North Monmouth, 16 below; Otis Falls, 14 below; Canton, 6 below; Rumford, 14 below; Winthrop, 7 below; Skowhegan, 8 below; Bangor, 10 below; Richmond, 16 below; Lancaster, N. H., 10 below. There is one consolation we may have, and that is, at St Vincent, Minn., it was 24 degrees below zero! That makes us shiver, even at this distance.

James Woodbury, Esq., of Bangor, one of the Commissioners to inquire into the feasibility of removing the State Prison at Thomaston, was in the city, last week, and informed us that from the most thorough investigation into the sanitary affairs of penal institutions throughout New England, he had found that the prison at Thomaston was the healthiest of them all, the sickness and death rate being smaller here, *pro rata*, than at any similar institution. And this, notwithstanding the emptying of the sewage into the cavern made by quarrying limestone. So there is no argument on that score for removing the prison. We do not hear of any petitions being presented or any efforts made by towns or cities to have the prison located in their midst. Neither are the tax-payers of the State anxious to put their hands into their pockets to the tune of $300,000 for a new prison.

Worthy Master Prince of the Maine State Grange said, Wednesday, that he looked for a very large attendance at the meeting of the State Grange in Lewiston. He expressed the opinion that the attendance would be full as large, if not larger in Lewiston than in any other Maine city. "There are but two changes to be made in the list of officers," said Mr. Prince. "The terms of two members of the executive committee, Mr. Gardner of Rockland and Mr. Higgins of Orrington expire, and these will have to be filled, either by a re-election of the present incumbents or other men in their places. One of the gentlemen has served one year and the other two years. It is the rule, generally, to honor the members of this committee with a second year. There will be no change in the office of Master. An election elects for two years, and I have served but one." The duties of the Master of the State Grange are many and important. "It occupies more than half my time to look after the office," says Mr. Prince.

HIS LEADERSHIP ENDED. If Mr. Parnell does not have the sense to know that his leadership of the Irish cause has virtually ended, then friends are being raised up to tell him so. The cause is retarded and crippled in every way while he remains the leader. His character is blasted. He is the same as a dead man. It is impossible to exaggerate the political excitement now prevailing in consequence of the Parnell episode. Such a crisis has never been witnessed in English politics before, except on the occasion of the overthrow of a party by a vote in the House or at the polls. In fact, the fate of both the Liberal party and of home rule in Ireland is recognized as depending upon the outcome of the present imbroglio. The clubs and the House lobbies are filled with groups of earnest debaters, nothing but this all-absorbing subject being heard of. It may be said, without hesitation, that Mr. Gladstone's letter to Mr. Morley has raised him to the pinnacle of his countrymen's estimation. In that letter he manfully asserted that he could not continue to co-operate with Mr. Parnell and in plain language he asks Mr. Parnell to resign his leadership. Never has the Grand Old Man shown his true grander nature in so striking a manner as by this letter, which may very easily prove to be the death warrant of his prospects of ever again reaching the Premiership, but which places him in the front rank of those who would rather be right than be rulers. The *Times* and one or two other papers which have always shown malignity toward Mr. Gladstone, are the very ones which venture to withhold the meed of praise for his conduct on this occasion, and their carping voices are drowned by the acclamations which come up from all parts of the country, and in which men of all parties join alike.

British donations to the fund in aid of the struggle for Irish home rule have entirely ceased since the O'Shea trial, and but for the contributions from America the National League would be in a moribund condition for lack of money. The Government has proclaimed the League in portions of the counties of Fermanagh, Monaghan and Waterford.

The Tory papers are jubilant over the dilemma in which the Irish party is placed by Mr. Gladstone's throwing over of Mr. Parnell. They publish column after column of comment upon the situation, which they declare will only involve a hopeless rupture of the Liberal and Nationalist alliance. Many Liberals are beginning to suspect that the true inwardness of the stubborn attitude maintained by the Parnellites is that they desire to delay the advent of home rule for a selfish purpose. It is hinted that this would be more of an object to them than the speedy success of the cause which they profess to have at heart. This being the case, then, it is charged, they played upon Mr. Parnell's very natural dislike of "retreating under fire," and induced him to retain the leadership, knowing that such action would indefinitely prolong the parliamentary struggle.

Irish societies in the north of England have held meetings recently, at which the Parnell problem was discussed, but the results have been indecisive, opinions being about evenly divided as to whether Mr. Parnell should be advised to retire or not.

The Irish Envoys in America, with the exception of Timothy Harrington, have expressed judgment against Parnell's leadership. They acknowledge the matchless leadership of Parnell, and acknowledge the service he has done the Irish cause, and to express their judgment in this case is the most painful duty of their lives. But they say they are driven to choose between Parnell and the destruction of their country's cause. They stand by Gladstone in his grand position, and add: "What Mr. Parnell asks us to do, stripped of all side issues, is to sacrifice all hopes of early settlement of the Irish struggle to his resolve to maintain his personal position. We are driven to choose between our leader and our cause. In that sad choice we cannot hesitate. We lay these views respectfully before all our colleagues of the Irish parliamentary party, in the earnest belief that a decisive vote on their part will deliver Ireland from the fearful anxiety which now hangs over her people. We are convinced that a calm but resolute course of action on our part in this crucial emergency will redound to the advantage of our cause by furnishing conclusive testimony of the capacity of our party and our people for self-government. We cannot relinquish the hope that in the face of such decisive action by the elective representatives of the Irish people, Mr. Parnell's sense of patriotism will withhold him from plunging Ireland into those horrors of dissention which have so often already in her tragic and unhappy history robbed her of liberty at the moment it was within her grasp."

NEW TAX LAWS. The committee of the State Farmers' Protective Union, appointed to make up a new draft of bill for a law governing taxation in this State, met in Portland, on Friday of last week to attend to that duty. The committee is made up of L. B. Dennett, Portland; W. H. Vinton, Gray; Ruthlius Alden, Winthrop; R. W. Ellis, Embden; Z. A. Gilbert, Greene; H. C. Burleigh, Fairfield, and B. W. McKeen, Fryeburg. The proposed law, reported by the Tax Investigation Commission, was found of much aid in their work, and in many of its new provisions is entirely satisfactory. The committee were unanimous in recommending a State Board of Assessors to be chosen by the legislature, and will recommend a tax on wild lands and on railroads, proportionate to their just values and equal to that laid on other classes of property, and a draft of a bill to that effect was made. They will also report a section providing for the listing of all property, by the owners thereof, on blanks furnished by the State assessors, and requiring certificate under oath of correctness of same. A penalty for failure will be provided. Also the municipal assessors will be prohibited under penalty receiving said blanks, unless filled in full. Other features were discussed at length, but without full conclusions as to the details, and another meeting was arranged to be held at the opening of the State Grange at Lewiston, where the new draft will be presented.

FARMERS' LEAGUE. The State Farmers' League held a meeting at the DeWitt House, Lewiston, on Tuesday last, for the purpose of perfecting its organization and taking measures and adopting a means to further push the work of organization in the State. Although a delegate meeting, yet there was a large attendance and representing Androscoggin, Cumberland, Knox and Kennebec counties. From all quarters a lively interest was reported in the farmers' movement. The farmers in all directions are ready for action, and all that is needed to draw them together is active work from efficient organizers. Measures were taken to prosecute the work with vigor. An adjournment was made to meet at Auburn Hall on Tuesday, Dec. 30, at 10 A. M., when the full organization of the State League will be perfected.

Mr. Willis Cobb of Winthrop is one of the largest dairymen in Kennebec county. He owns a large herd of characteristic "Winthrop Jerseys," and carries on his business in a private way, making, at the present time, some one hundred and twenty-five pounds of butter a week, which quantity will probably be kept up in full measure through the winter. Mr. Cobb does not patronize the creamery that furnishes an urgent reason for wise expenditure. The encouragement that has been extended to the militia of the States generally, and most appropriately designated the "National Guard," should be continued and enlarged. These military organizations constitute, in a large sense, the army of the United States, while about five-sixths of the annual cost of their maintenance is defrayed largely by the States.

There have been several cases where officers of the government have been violently interferred with in the discharge of their duties. The parties offenders will be brought to justice. Fradulent certificates of naturalization have been brought to light, and a searching inquiry should be made into all these matters. It certainly is not too much to require that an application for American citizenship shall be heard with as much care and recorded with as much formality as are given to cases involving the pettiest property right.

The business methods of the postal service have been greatly improved; a large economy in expenditures and an increase of four and three-quarters millions in receipts have been realized. The deficiency this year is $5,578,300 as against $6,350,183 last year, notwithstanding the great enlargement of the service, mail routes have been extended and quickened, and great accuracy and dispatch in distributing and delivery have been obtained. The passage of the act to amend certain sections of the revised statutes relating to lotteries approved Sept. 19, 1890, has been received with great and deserved popular favor.

The construction and equipment of the new ships for the navy have made very satisfactory progress. Since March 4, 1890, four new vessels have been put on commission and during this winter four more including one monitor will be added. The construction of the vessels authorized is being pushed both in the government and private yards with energy and watched with the most scrupulous care. The experiments conducted during the year to test the relative resisting power of armor plates have been so valuable as to attract great attention in Europe.

The several acts of Congress, looking to the reduction of the larger Indian reservations to the more rapid settlement of the Indians upon individual allotments and the restoration to the executive agreements have been concluded since March 4, 1889, involving the session to the United States of about 14,726,000 acres of land. The appropriations made in the case of the Sioux Indians, have not covered all the stipulated payments. This should be corrected. Efforts have been made to protect the titles of honest settlers upon the public domain. The disability pension act has caused a large increase of clerical force in the pension department. There is no economy to the government in delay while there is much hardship and injustice to the soldier. The anticipated expenditure, while very large will not, it is expected, be in excess of the estimates made before the enactment of the law. Good progress has been made in the settlement of the Mormon question, though the doctrine of the church that polygamous marriages are rightful and supported by divine revelation, remains unchanged. The admission of the new States, the work of the patent office, and the census, are briefly alluded to.

The year has been marked in a very unusual degree by agitation and organization among the farmers looking to an increase in the profits of their business. A very substantial improvement in the market prices of the leading farm products during the year is noticed. The price of wheat advanced from 81 cents in Oct., 1889, to $1.00⅜ in Oct., 1890. Corn from 81 cents to 50¼ cents, oats from 19¼ cents to 43 cents and barley from 63 cents to 78 cents. Meats show a substantial but not so large an increase. The export trade in live animals and fowls shows a very large increase. The total value of such exports for the year ending June 30, 1890, was $23,000,000 and the increase over the preceding year was over $15,000,000. Nearly 200,000 more cattle and over 45,000 more hogs were exported than in the preceding year. The export trade in beef and pork products and in dairy products was very largely increased, the increase in the article of butter alone being from 15,504,978 pounds to 25,748,042 pounds and the total increase in the value of meat and dairy products exported during the year $10,000,000. This trade so directly helpful to the farmer, it is believed, will be yet further and very largely increased when the system of inspection and sanitary supervision now provided by law, is thoroughly in operation. The efforts of the Secretary to establish the healthfulness of our meats against the disparaging imputations that have been put upon them abroad, have resulted in substantial progress. Veterinary surgeons sent out by the department are now allowed to participate in the inspection of the live cattle from this country landed at the English docks, and during the several months they have been on duty, no case of contagious pleuro-pneumonia has been reported. This inspection abroad and the domestic inspection of live animals and pork products provided for by the act of August 30, 1890, will afford as perfect a guaranty for the wholesomeness of our meats for foreign consumption as is anywhere given to any food products. The information given of the progress and prospects of the beet sugar industry is full of interest as it has already passed the experimental stage and is a commercial success. The area over which the sugar beet can be successfully cultivated is very large, and another field crop of great value is offered to the choice of the farmer.

The law providing for the coinage has been faithfully executed, and the report of the commission shows a large amount of good work accomplished. At the first session of this Congress were passed an unusual number of very important measures. The results of this legislation will be seen in the quickening and enlargement of our manufacturing industries, larger and better markets for our bread stuffs and provisions both at home and abroad, more constant employment and better wages for working people and an increased supply of a safe currency for the transaction of business. The general trade and industrial conditions throughout the country during the year have been of the most encouraging character. The extent and development of our trade with the West Indies, Mexico and the commercial relations of the United States with Spain with a peculiar importance. It is not doubted that a special arrangement in regard to commerce, based upon the reciprocity provision of the recent tariff act would operate most beneficially for both governments. This subject is now receiving attention. The claims between the United States and Venezuela of 1866, have been satisfactorily disposed of.

The receipts of the late government from all sources for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890, were $463,963,080.55, and the total expenditures for the same period were $358,618,584.52; the postal receipts have not heretofore been included in the statement of these aggregates, and for the purpose of comparison the sum of $60,882,697.92 should be deducted from both sides of the account. The surplus for the year, including the amount applied to the sinking fund, was $105,344,496.03. The receipts for 1890 were $16,030,923.79, and the expenditures $15,739,871 in excess of those of 1889. The customs receipts increased $23,555,812.88, and the receipts from Internal Revenues $1,172,519,189, while on the side of expenditures that for pensions was $1,931,207,596 in excess of the preceding year. The Treasury statement for the current fiscal year is as follows: Receipts from all sources, $406,000,000; total expenditures, $354,000,000, leaving a surplus of $52,000,000, not taking the postal receipts into the account on either side. The loss of revenue from the reduction of the tax on spirits is estimated at $25,000,000, but from this is deducted a gain of about $16,000,000, realized during the first four months of the year. For the year 1891, the total estimated receipts are $378,000,000, and the estimated expenditure $357,852,209.42, leaving an estimated surplus of $15,147,790.58, which with a cash balance of $52,000,000 in the beginning of the year, will give $67,147,790.58 as a cash balance for the redemption of outstanding bonds or other uses. The estimates of receipts and expenditures for the Post Office Department being equal, are not included in the statements on the other side.

The act "directing the purchase of silver bullion and the issue of treasury notes thereon," approved July 14, 1890, has been administered by the Secretary of the Treasury, with an earnest purpose to get into circulation at the earliest possible day the full monthly amount of treasury notes contemplated by its provisions, and at the same time to give to the market for silver bullion such support as the law contemplates. The recent depression in the price of silver has been observed with regret The rapid rise in price which anticipated and followed the passage of the act was influenced in some degree by speculation, and the recent reaction is in part the result of the same cause, and in part of the recent monetary disturbance. The recent financial disturbance in England may cause a re-examination of our opinions on the silver question. The volume of money in circulation has been increased by keeping down the treasury surplus to the lowest practicable limit. The increase of money in circulation during the nineteen months has been in the aggregate $93,866,813, or about $1.50 per capita, and of this increase only $7,100,000 was due to the recent silver legislation. That this substantial and needed aid given in commerce resulted in an enormous reduction during the last fiscal year of the annual interest, is matter of increased satisfaction There have been purchased and redeemed since March 4, 1889, 4 and 4½ per cent. bonds to the amount of $311,832,450 at a cost of $346,000,000, resulting in the reduction of the annual interest charge $8,967,609, and a total saving of interest of $51,576,706.

The receipts from internal revenue have increased during the last fiscal year nearly $12,000,000, and the cost of collecting this larger revenue was less by $90,617 than for the same purpose in the preceding year. In the War Department it is asked that adequate and regular appropriations be continued for coast defence works and ordinance. Plans have been practically agreed upon, and there can be no good reason for delaying the execution of them; while the defenceless state of our great seaports

Items of Maine News.

S. H. Abbott has been appointed postmaster at Benton.

It is thought that New York capitalists will begin at once the building of the Bangor & Castine Railroad.

The first National Bank, Farmington, which recently opened, is doing a large amount of business.

John O'Brien and three other prisoners broke out of Machias jail, Friday night, and are at large.

E. K. Gould, Esq., of Rockland, has been invited to deliver the Memorial address at Eastport, next year.

Francis Cobb, a prominent citizen of Rockland, died at the Falmouth Hotel in Portland, Tuesday morning.

The Maine Board of Trade will ask for $20,000 for the World's Fair exhibit, it is said.

William Seavey of Salem, raised the present season seventy-five bushels of wheat.

Twenty vessels and much lumber were frozen into the ice at Bangor, Monday night.

The prospect for a coat factory to be opened in the Mason building in Ellsworth, about the first of January next, is well materialized.

The Penobscot Shore Line have made a proposition to Camden to extend their line to that place and leave Rockport, which failed to come to time, out.

N. W. Brainard, who was lately appointed Clerk of Courts for Somerset county, has moved his family to Skowhegan and taken up his residence in the Dr. Cushing house on North street.

There was a flag raising at Deering, Thanksgiving day, a flag being placed on the high school building. The speech of presentation was made by Col. Adams of the *Argus*, and it was a good one.

The store of Ira Shaw at Gouldsboro was broken into one night last week, and robbed of about fifty dollars' worth of goods. There was six dollars in the drawer which was not taken.

Edwin H. Cram at South Montville has built a new foundation and put up a very substantial building for his stave and shingle mill. He will soon have the machinery set and be ready for work.

Mr. Charles Nason of Winterport had a slight shock the other night, and fell down stairs. Fortunately he did not receive any very serious injuries, and is quite comfortable.

Foxes have been quite plenty in some parts of the State during the fall and winter, and hunters have had some lively sport hunting them. One hunter has shot eleven within a short time, and his forts will pay him quite well.

Henry J. Thomas, aged 14 years, was caught Sunday, breaking into the office of C. C. Pitcher at Belfast. He had secured some small money. In the police court, Monday, he was ordered to give $1000 bail or appearance at the Supreme Court, and failing to furnish this he went to jail.

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Items of General News.

After a long contest, Mr. Pugh has been re-elected U. S. Senator from Alabama.

Eva Hamilton, the notorious wife of the late Robert Ray Hamilton, has been pardoned from the New Jersey penitentiary.

A large majority of the New Hampshire representatives elect endorse the Australian ballot law.

Two banks at Duluth, Minn., suspended on Wednesday—the West End Bank of H. H. Bell & Co., and the Bank of H. H. Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus W. Field of New York, celebrated, on Tuesday, the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage.

At the burning of the large manufacturing establishment of A. Campbell, in Philadelphia, Monday, some of the employés were killed by the falling walls.

Over 100,000 tons of ice are left in the houses on Lake Champlain, and those who went into the business have met with heavy losses.

The Mechanics' Fair at Boston, which closed Saturday night, was a great success. During its progress, 375,000 people went to Mechanics' Building, and the receipts reached $50,000.

Two boys in Freedom, N. H., 14 years of age, were out gunning recently, when one of them accidentally discharged his gun, killing the other instantly, the charge striking the boy in the back and passing out through his lungs.

In order to meet, as far as possible, the present heavy demand for notes of small denominations, Secretary Windom has decided to issue $10, $5 and $1 treasury notes, in exchange for treasury notes of larger denominations.

The River Shannon has overflowed its banks at Athlone, Ireland, and the town has been submerged. Hundreds of acres of farm land are under water, crops are destroyed, and a large number of cattle have perished. Many families are rendered homeless.

The famous stallion Stamboul trotted an exhibition mile at Stockton, Cal., Saturday afternoon, in 2.11. The performance is really as good as the only faster stallion record, the 2.10¾ of Nelson, as the Maine horse's mile was over a kite shaped track. Stamboul is 8 years old, a son of Sultan, out of Fleetwing, by Hambletonian.

A medal has been presented President Harrison from the Brazilian government, commemorative of the very friendly relations existing between the two republics in consequence of our prompt recognition of the official existence of the new-born republic. The medal is of gold, and very elegant.

The Bank of Commerce in West Superior, Wis., closed their door Tuesday, and made assignments. Fortunately he did not receive any very serious injuries, and is quite comfortable.

The Fort Kent Starch Co. have used about 15,000 bushels of potatoes this fall, and have manufactured a superior quality of starch. A large increase in the acreage of potatoes next season will be the natural result of having a home market.

Daniel Brown, a highly respected citizen of Foxcroft, died very suddenly while working in his sash and door shop, Thursday forenoon, aged 71 years of age, and leaves a wife, two sons and two daughters.

A sheriff's inquest on the Levant fire was concluded, Saturday. Albert Willard was fully exonerated of the charge of setting fire to his own buildings. The jury found the buildings were fired by persons unknown, the prime object being the larceny of a valuable bitch.

A large addition is to be made to the mill of the Cabot Company in Brunswick. Brick blocks, containing stores, are in process of erection on Main street, and in all respects the town appears to be on the high road to prosperity. The people of Brunswick deserve all these good things.

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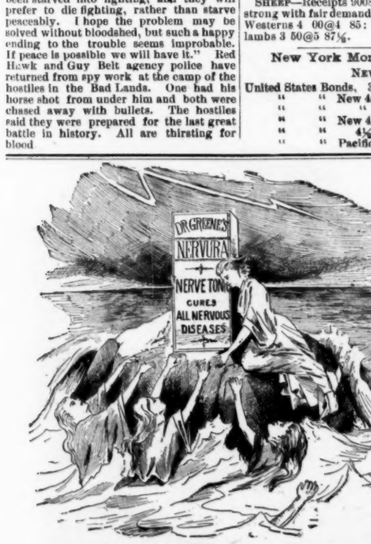

A Warning Voice---Read!

Out of the flood of human misery—its infirmities, diseases and sufferings—there rises a cure rock of hope that sufferers from physical and nervous ills can again be restored to sound health and perfect vigor by using that wonderful medical discovery, Dr. Greene's Nervura, the great nerve, brain and blood invigorator. It is the greatest boon ever given to suffering humanity, and its timely use saves thousands upon thousands of weak, nervous and discouraged sufferers from those awful and fatal results—BRAIN EXHAUSTION, HEART FAILURE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, PARALYSIS, INSANITY or PREMATURE DEATH.

Neglect is dangerous, and all who feel that their nerves are weak or their nerve and physical force, power and energies are impaired in the slightest degree, should heed the warning voice, and by using this marvellous remedy be made sound in vitality of nerve and strength of body before it is too late. Dr. Greene's Nervura, which is purely vegetable and harmless, will be found the very best remedy to save the sick from disease and death.

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA,

The Great Nerve, Brain and Blood Invigorator.

For sale by all druggists at $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the successful specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, can be consulted by all, free of charge, personally or by letter.

A POOR HORSE WILL GET HURT JUST THE SAME AS A

GOOD HORSE

BUT A POOR MEDICINE WON'T CURE JUST THE SAME AS A GOOD ONE.

MORAL:—USE **PHENOL SODIQUE.**

For Scratches, Thrush, Cracks, Ulcers, Abrasions, etc.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

HANCE BROS. & WHITE, Proprietors, PHILADELPHIA.

NOMINATIONS. The Governor has made the following nominations:

Judge of the Municipal Court—Horace H. Burbank, Saco.

To Administer Oaths, Acknowledge Deeds and Solemnize Marriages within and for the Counties of Aroostook, Hancock, Piscataquis and Washington—Louise J. Cabel, Lowell.

Fish and Game Wardens—Albert French, Calais; Ebenezer G. Morse, Eddington.

Trial Justices—J. D. Lamson, Freedom; Edward A. Merrimas, Madison; J. Frank Wiber, Madison.

Notary Public—Henry W. Peaks, Charleston; George H. Allan, Portland; Edwin W. Bush, Vassalboro.

Justices of the Peace and Quorum—Francis Brooks, South Berwick; Everard H. Greeley, Eden; L. A. Gray, Wesley; Edward W. Gupdill, Portland; Addison E. Haley, Kennebunk; Edward H. Kimball, Bath; George H. Morse, Clinton; Daniel W. Scribner, Portland; W. T. Searle, Chelsea; Frank L. Staples, Augusta.

The Markets.

Boston Market.

TUESDAY, Dec. 2.

FLOUR AND MEAL. The demand for flour was quiet to-day, and the sales were small. Prices were firm and remain the same. We quote fine, superfine and common extras at $3 00@4 00; extra and seconds at $3 75@4 85; Minnesota bakers, clears and straights at $4 75@ 5 50; winter wheat, clears and straights, at $4 85@5 40; winter wheat patents at $5 35@5 75; and spring wheat patents at $5 45@6 00 per bbl. These quotations include jobbers and millers' prices. Rye flour firm at $4 62½@5 00 per bbl. Oat meal is firm and in fair demand; sales of fine at $6 20@6 45, and cut at $6 75@7 00 per bbl. There is a dull and easy market for corn meal. Sales of bag meal at $1 24@1 26, and barrel meal sells at $2 65@2 70 for choice kiln-dried.

GRAIN. There was a very fair movement in corn on the spot and sales of several cars of steamer yellow were made at 66c; steamer mixed at 64½c, and no grade at 63@64c per bush. Chicago No. 2 yellow corn was offered at 66½@63½c. per bush. The market for oats was very dull to-day on the spot, and prices weak. No. 2 white may be quoted at 54@54½c. No. 3 white at 58c, and clipped at 53½@55½c per bush, as to quality. No. 2 white oats, to ship, were offered at 54½@55c per bush.

MILLFEED. The market is quiet for millfeed, and prices firm. We quote sack spring bran at $20.50@21, winter sack bran at $22 50@23, and middlings at $23 @25 per ton. Cotton seed meal, to arrive, is offered at $25 75@26 per ton.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. The butter market has toned up considerably the past two days. The ruling prices yesterday for fresh Western creamery were 26@27 cents, and some very fine makes brought 28@28½ cents. Northern fall creamery seldom go over 27 cents. In a jobbing way the price runs up to 30 cents, but grocers can buy a very good article at 28@29 cents. Second quality at 23@25 cents meets with some favor, and prime creamery at 30@33 cents is more inquired for. Northern fall dairy lots take a range of 20@23 cents, though few are good enough to command the outside figure.

So far as local trade is concerned there is not much change to note in cheese, but the advance in Liverpool, and the increased demand for export have imparted a firmer tone to the market. For large sizes of Northern factory 9½@10 cents is the regular rate, with 10¼@10½ cents for twins. Early made stock at 8@10 cents meets the wants of a good portion of the trade.

Beans have been quite and steady at $2 25@2 35 per bushel, including domestic mediums and large pea. Foreign grades are in liberal supply at $2@2 45 per bushel. Improved yellow eyes command $2 40@2 50 per bushel.

Potatoes have been selling fairly at 75@85 cents per bushel, including Northern and Eastern rose and hebrons. Liberal receipts are coming from the lower Provinces, and these rule at 68@70 cents.

No. 1 apples are meeting with a steady sale at $3 50@4 per barrel, in lots at the railroads, and some fancy varieties command $4 25@4 50.

HAY. Hay continues dull, and only very choice commands $15@16 per ton in car loads. A large part of the receipts rule at $12@$13 per ton, and slow of sale. Choice rye straw is steady at $17@$18 per ton.

Augusta City Market.

(CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER)

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 3.

APPLES—Green apples, 75c@$1 00; per bushel; Baldwins and Greenings, $3 00@4 00 per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans 2 75; Yellow Eyes $3 00@3 25.

BUTTER—Ball Butter 20@22c. Creamery, 22@25c.

CHEESE—Factory and dairies 10½@11½c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 40 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh 27 per dozen; limed or pickled, 20c.

FLOUR—St. Louis $5 75@6 50; Patent 6 50@7 00.

GRAIN—Corn 75c; oats 69c; barley 75c; Rye $1 00.

HAY—Loose $10@11; pressed $14@17.

STRAW—$7 75@8 8.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 5c, dividing 90 lbs.; ox hides, 6c; bulls and stags, 3@3½c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierce 6¾c; Pure 7½. Compound 6¾.

MEAL—Corn 65@70; rye 90@1 00.

SHORTS—$1 15@1 20 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 7@8c; beef per side 5@6c; ham 10@11c; chickens 12@15c; fowls 10@12c; mutton 7@8c; spring lambs 8@9c; veals 7c; turkeys, 17@20c; round hog 5@5½c.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 75c@90c per bushel; new cabbages, 15c per cwt.; beets, 60c per bu.; turnips, 60c per bu.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, Dec. 2.

CATTLE—Receipts 13000; shipments 4000; steady; prime export steers at 5 00@5 40; common to choice shipping 3 00@4 85; Texas cattle 2 40@4 60.

HOGS—Receipts 43,000; shipments 5000; stronger and active; light mixed 3 35@3 50; prime heavy and butchers' weights 3 65@3 75; assorted light 3 40@3 50; pigs 2 75@2 85.

SHEEP—Receipts 9000; shipments 2500; strong with fair demand; natives 3 75@4 85; Westerns 4 00@4 85; Tex., 3 00@4 50; lambs 3 50@5 87½.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.

United States Bonds, 3's,		
" " New 4s,	(reg.)	120¼
" "	(coup.)	121½
" " New 4½s	(reg.)	103
" "	(coup.)	103
" " Pacific 1sts.		110½

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 3.

APPLES—Eating, per bbl., $3 50@$5 00; cooking, $2 50@$3 00; evaporated, 14@16c per lb.

BUTTER—15@17 for choice family; creamery, 23@25c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 65@2 75; Yellow Eyes, $3 35@3 50.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 11½@12c; N. Y. Factory, 10@12c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $4 50@$5 00; Spring X and XX, $5 35@6 50; Roller Michigan, $5 75@6 00; St. Louis Winter Patents, $6 25@6 50.

FISH—Cod Shore, $5 00@5 25; Scaled herring per box, 14@18c; Mackerel, shore, extra, $24 00@26 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 70@71; oats, 58@59; cotton seed, car lots, $25 75@26 00; cotton seed, bag lots, $27 00@28 00; sacked bran, car lots, $22 00@23 50; sacked bran, bag lots, $23 00@24 00; middlings, car lots, $25 00@26 00; middlings, bag lots, $24 00 @28 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 6@7c per lb; per tub, 6@7c; pail, 6¾@10½c.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 11@13c; spring chickens, 13@15c; turkeys, 16@20c; eggs, 27@29c; potatoes, 80@90c per bush.; extra beef, $8 00@8 25; pork backs, $14 50 @15 00; clear, $14 00@14 25; hams, 10¾ @11c; covered, 12½@14c.

Catarrh is not a local but a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla to effect a cure.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 3.

APPLES—$2 50@4 00 per bbl.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $3 35@3 50 per bush.; hand picked Pea, $3 00@3 20.

BUTTER—Best, 20@23c per lb.; fair to good, 18@19c.

EGGS—26@27c per doz.

CHEESE—Best factory, per lb., (new) 10 @11c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 11@ 12c.

GRAIN—Oats, prime country, 60c per bushel.

HAY—$9@10 per ton; best bales, $12@ 13.

CORN—70c; meal, 67c.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 65@ 70c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, per lb., 5@5½c. Chicken, 14@15c; Fowl per lb., 13@14c; Turkeys, 18@20c.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA.
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA.
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA.
When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA.

Their gentle action and good effect on the system really make them a perfect little pill. They please those who use them. Carter's Little Liver Pills may well be termed "Perfection."

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN YARDS, Dec. 2, 1890.

Names of Drovers.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
W. W. Hall,	10	78	12
Trafton & Philbrook,	36	23	48
E. H. Thompson,		214	6
G. Wells,	6		
A. Chandler,	10		3
J. C. Libby & Son,	23	190	22

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.

Cattle, 3430; sheep, 10,983; hogs, 23,929; veals, 818; horses, 585.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 85; sheep, 505; veals, 88; horses, 65.

CATTLE FOR ENGLAND.

Total shipments of cattle for the week from Boston were 2632 head, made up of live Western steers well fatted, and 11 cents, dressed weight, is all the Liverpool market pays for them.

CONDITION OF THE TRADE.

A good supply of beeves looms up, largely from the Western ranches where corn is the prevailing feed, and they look corn-fed. Such of these as are sold on the Boston market command 4½@5¼ cents live weight. Some of these are light shrinkers, and are desirable to buy even at the highest prices named. Maine steers and oxen are selling at 4@4¾ cents live weight. Some of the poorer qualities would come under the head of stockers.

Sheep and Lambs—Over the Eastern Railroad the arrivals were fully 2500 head. Some came through the Fitchburg. Representative sheep and lambs from that section, 2000 head, made their trip to market through the State of Maine. The Canadians seemed well pleased with their week's business, and we look for another drift of their stock next week. The duty imposed upon them does not seem to stop their coming into the States for a market. All the place they can come in, fact, if they keep on raising. Prices steadily at last week's range. Old sheep, 2½@4½ cents; lambs, 4@6 cents. Hogs in demand, and found a ready sale. Western live, of which there were 21,690 head, cost 4½@4¾ cents; country dressed at 6@6½ cents.

Veal calves—Farmers still find it profitable to sell their calves, and that part of the live stock business will increase to keep pace with the demand. Sales this week were at 3½@5½c for young calves; good yealers at 5@5½c., live weight. If the cows could learn to have twins every time, how the money would come in.

The demand for milch cows is not very thrifty. Asking the Eastern drovers, what about the milch cow traffic, they say "Well, there is a great chance for improvement," and want us to tell the Maine farmers not to make great expectation on inferior to fair grades of cows. Pretty good cows are selling for $35@$38 per head.

A few pair of working oxen come in play, a few pair required always; some one of the workers to work light and sell to butchers later on.

Poultry market for live lots, in active demand, even at 8@10c per lb. We bought a good dressed 11 lb. turkey, last Saturday, at 15c lb.

Horse market shows no improvement. Good steppers always find a ready sale.

SALES OF EASTERN AND NEAR-BY CATTLE AND OTHER STOCK.

W. W. Hall & Son of Dixfield, sold 12 calves, average 130 lbs., at 5½c; 2 good cattle, estimated to dress 1100 lbs., at 6c, dressed weight; 1 milch cow, (new milch) at $37; 78 old sheep, average 60 lbs., at 4c; Trafton & Philbrook sold 48 veals, of 125 lbs., at 5c lb.; 21 old sheep, of 65 lbs., at 3c; 2 steers, the pair weighing 2100 lbs., at 3½c., live weight; 2 steers, of 2700 lbs., at 3¼c.; a lot of 6 new milch cows at from $35@$45 per head. J. McDonald sold 1025 sheep and lambs, average 68 lbs., at 5¾c. G. Wells sent in to Sturtevant & Haley 6 head of nice cattle to dress 1200 lbs.; he left the price with the butcher who will send him a check for all they are worth. I. C. Libby & Son sold a lot of 190 sheep and lambs. The lambs of 65 lbs., at 5½c. old sheep, of 90 lbs., at 4c. Our friend Libby also sold a nice pair of Hereford cattle, weighing 2180 lbs., at 4¾c., live weight, equal to 6¾c. dead weight; veals at 6½c, average 135 lbs.; young calves at $150; 2 nice cows at $45 each; 1 good springer, $41. A. Chandler sold 2 oxen, of 3250 lbs., at 4½c., live weight; veals, of 140 lbs., at 8¾c. E. H. Thompson sold 200 sheep and lambs, rather slim, of 60 lbs., at 3½c.; veals, of 120 lbs., at 5½c.

REMARKS.

This is the first week of the last month of the year, and the supplies of all kinds of live stock, we should think, were larger than the previous twelve months. We shall soon know when we finish our yearly figuring. We intend to give the readers of the *Farmer*, the first week in Jan., 1891, a statement of how many cattle and sheep the State of Maine has sent to our markets for the whole year, as well as the other New England States. Canada and the West; the total of cattle, sheep, hogs and veals each quarter of the year. We would like to ask a question. Where do Maine farmers find a market for all the hogs they raise, or do they neglect raising them to any extent? Why should not Maine follow in the footsteps of her sister State, Vermont, and sends in thousands of hogs to our market each year? There is a profit in raising hogs on a dairy farm, where there is plenty of skim milk and vegetables. We would advise Maine farmers to look up the hog raising business, and start in with the new year, and give Boston a supply from your State. It does not take over six months to grow a 275 lb. hog, which has commanded, during the larger part of this year, 5½ cts. per pound, dressed weight, or 4¾ cts. live weight. Suppose they do not net over $10 per head, raise 150 head, there is $1500, a nice, snug income for a six months' work. Sail in, farmers, and try your hand at hog raising.

BRIGHTON MARKET YARDS.

In store cattle the trade was not extensive, and the stock not plentiful. A fair line of milch cows as usual. There never seems to be any lack of them, as they can be found at short notice in the country. J. Melloy, with Maine stock, sold what he called an extra nice Jersey milker at $49; also one nice Holstein cow at $45. W. T. Gibson of Cambridge sold two milch cows, one was choice, at $52; one extra cow at $40. J. C. Libby & Son sold a variety of milch cows from $25 to $45 per head. Mr. Libby had a yard full of buyers and has a good faculty for selling. Remick & Cheney sold out of their yard, 2 very choice milch cows (new milch) with sales at $55 and $50. I. S. Henry of Watertown sold from his yard, 3 common sort of cows at $35 each; 3 good cows at $40 each; 2 choice new milch cows at $52 50 each, and 2 do., at $60 each. W. Scollans sold one choice new milch cow, $50; 2 good cows at $43.50 each; one at $40. P. F. Litchfield sold 1 farrar cow at $12; 1 choice new milch cow at $55. W. Melloy sold 1 likely milch cow at $45; 1 two-year-old bull at $18. J. D. Hosmer sold two coarse pairs of working oxen, girthing 7 ft., the live weight 3100 lbs. a pair, at $75 and $80 a yoke; also sold 1 pair working oxen, girthing 6 ft. 6 in., live weight 3000 lbs., at $65.

Catarrh

Is a constitutional and not a local disease, and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, effects a permanent cure of catarrh by eradicating the impurity which causes and promotes the disease. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed. Hood's Sarsaparilla also builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in health and strength. All who suffer from catarrh or debility should certainly try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Quick Consumption

"I am happy to say that my wife was cured of a very bad cough and what was called 'quick consumption,' by Hood's Sarsaparilla. She was restored to perfect health, which she has enjoyed ever since. Our little girl was poor and puny; Hood's Sarsaparilla seemed to be just the thing she needed, as she has been well and hearty since taking it." FRANK OTIS, Berwick, Me.

A Perfect Cure

"I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for the past four years at intervals. I was troubled with catarrh, and the medicine effected a perfect cure. I take it now whenever I feel debilitated, and it always gives me immediate strength, regulates the bowels and gives an excellent appetite." LEVI CAMPBELL, Parkersburg, W. Va.

N. B. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Died.

In this city, Nov. 30, Mrs. Harriet Packard, aged 77 years.

In this city, Nov. 24, Charles W., son of the late Charles H. Blake of Portland, aged 36 years.

In Appleton, Nov. 18, Frederick A. Gushee, aged 65 years, 3 months; Nov. 19, Alice, wife of Horace O. Colamore, both of Waldoboro.

In Auburn, Nov. 26, Mrs. Mehitable Kinsley, aged 81 years, 9 months.

In Bangor, Nov. 22, Wm. C. Webber, aged 59 years, 2 months; Nov. 27, Isabelle, wife of Patrick McGann, aged 45 years; Nov. 28, Sarah A., wife of the late Maj. Geo. A. Bolton, aged 67 years; Nov. 27, Thomas Sheehan, aged 82 years; Nov. 25, Melissa E. Covell, aged 24 years, 9 months.

In Bowdoin, Nov. 21, Hannah P. Adams, aged 73 years, 7 months.

In Brewer, Nov. 23, Lester Thurston, son of Wm. and Elizabeth J. Higgins, aged 2 years, 4 months.

In Biddeford, Nov. 26, Paul R. Cleaves, aged 85 years; Nov. 21, Mrs. Sarah Staples, aged 84 years; Nov. 21, Ruen Chapman, aged 86 years, 9 months; Nov. 22, Mrs. Daniel Leary; Nov. 25, Jonna B., widow of the late William Hopping, aged 78 years, 11 months.

In Belfast, Nov. 26, William Henry Knowlton, aged 73 years.

In Bridgeport, Conn., Nov. 15, Charles E. P. Chamberlain, formerly of Kilsworth, aged 79 years.

In Bass Harbor, Nov. 15, Mrs. Clarissa, widow of the late Samuel G. Rich, aged about 85 years.

In Bristol, Nov. 15, Olive, wife of F. P. Munsey, aged 26 years, 5 months.

In Denver, Col., Mrs. Mary M., wife of M. R. Wood, formerly of Portland, aged 52 years.

In Deering, Nov. 24, Mamie E. Weed, aged 21 year', 2 months.

In East Edington, Nov. 25, Mabel M., daughter of Henry W. and Helen A. Clewley.

In Enfield, Nov. 21, Mrs. Inez E. Wyman, wife of Alex. E. Reed, aged 29 years.

In East Boston, Mass., Nov. 25, Mrs. Eunice Sprague, wife of the late Albert Sturtevant, formerly of Winthrop, aged 79 years, 9 months.

In Falmouth, Nov. 25, Reuben Merrill, aged 86 years, 1 month.

In Freeport, Nov. 24, Arthur Ellwell, only child of William C. and Annie L. Anderson, aged 2 years, 6 months.

In Jackmantown, Nov. 21, Hattie E., wife of John Childs, aged 23 years.

In Knox, Nov. 27, John Ingraham, aged 70 years, 11 months.

In Long Island, Sept. 11, Mrs. John Duffee, aged about 38 years.

In Madison, Nov. 21, Mrs. Almeda T. Rose, aged 65 years.

In North Bridgton, Nov. 23, Mrs. Caroline D. Mayberry, daughter of the late Dr. Daniel Farnsworth, aged 65 years.

In North Sedgwick, Nov. 9, Nathan Staples, aged 81 years, 6 months.

In New Sharon, Nov. 2, Mary A. Thomas, wife of Dr. Eben Thomas, aged 77 years, 4 months.

In Oxford, Nov. 14,

Poetry.

The Unfinished Stocking.

Lay it aside—her work; no more she sits
By open window in the western sun,
Thinking of this and that beloved one
In silence as she knits.

Lay it aside; the needles in their place;
No more she welcomes at the cottage door
The coming of her children home once more
With sweet and tearful face.

Lay it aside, her work is done and well;
A generous, sympathetic, Christian life;
A faithful mother and a noble wife;
Her influence who can tell?

Lay it aside—say not her work is done;
No deed of love or goodness ever dies.
But in the lives of others multiplies;
Say it is just begun!

Our Story Teller.

For the Maine Farmer.

JIM.

BY CORA BUZZELL MILLAY.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

CHAPTER VI.

TOM.

Tom was puzzled. His vacation was almost over; Jim had found some one to take the school until she could go back to her work; she was much better, and was up about the house; June was fast following May into the reunion of the past; and in all this time he had heard no mention of Jim's lover, or of any one whom he could imagine to be her lover. She had one. Of course such a girl as she could never have been in this sensible old world more than twenty years and have no lover; and then, that man who had taken him to Camden the day she was hurt had told him she had a lover, and that she was engaged to him, and that "he was away somewhere, in Massachusetts, he thought, he didn't know."

"Confound him!" muttered Tom. "I wish he had had sense enough to keep his mouth shut and his news at home. I didn't ask him if she had a lover, and it was none of my business, and I didn't care if she had. I don't care now; but— Oh, bosh! what am I meddling with what don't concern me for? I got enough of it trying to help Jack out in her love affairs, and I guess I'd better let these alone; only I can't see where the fellow *is*, and why he don't show up."

Here he took a complacent view of himself in the glass, and resumed his musing:

"He can't be very anxious about her, or he'd be down here or write. Perhaps he has written; but she hasn't written any letters. Dick may have written for her. A letter wouldn't melt me, if I were her lover. I'd come and see her, I think, if I was as near as Massachusetts."

He smoothed his moustache, which had assumed quite respectable size and shape, and shifted his feet from the top of the mantel-piece, and sought comfort in a cigar, while he said: "If he *is* in Massachusetts, I may run across him some day."

While he was smoking he was trying to imagine what kind of a meeting it would be, and if he should be pleased to meet him. Resolving at last that he didn't care anything about him, he threw his cigar-end away, and went down stairs and joined the family in the back room. Jim was lying lazily in a great rocking chair, the rocker trigged by a stick of wood; her head in a nest of pillows, and one hand clasped by Fred, who sat beside her feet, on the cricket; a great, happy light shining in her eyes with joy at being again in the dear old group.

Dick had found in some secret notch in the cellar, a few mellow, golden Russets, and he was peeling one for her, while Fred gazed at her unoccupied hand which was hanging over the side of her chair, and seizing a moment when she was not looking, slipped a great bunch of dewy roses into the thin, white fingers.

"Thank you, dear, you know what sister likes, don't you? How could you find so nice a bunch in the evening?"

"I saw them to-day, and thought I would remember where they were, so I could get them for you to-night."

"That was very thoughtful of you, are they not sweet?"

She held them up to Tom who had taken a chair near her.

He bent his head so low that he buried his face in the fragrant mass, his lips touching her hand. He felt the soft, cool flesh on his lips, and the scent of the roses sent a queer little thrill over him, which he did not understand, though he realized that it was very sweet. When he raised his face, he turned it away that she might not see the flush which had swept over it, and she, unconscious of his emotion, did not notice him; but held the blossoms to her own face again and again. Then she said:

"I ought to kiss you, I suppose."

Tom started, and then pulled himself up sharply as he looked to where she was smiling down at Fred.

"What for?" asked Fred, not for information, but to hear her tell him.

"For my roses; but I cannot stoop so far without upsetting my throne."

Fred took the hint, and jumped up quickly, his face rosy with pleasure, and reaching on tiptoe received his reward. And Tom watching, felt another queer emotion tugging away at the pumping machine near his fifth rib, and wondered "what in thunder ails me, to-night? I believe I'm jealous, and of that kid."

"Smoke?" grunted Dick, who was stretched out on the lounge.

"I have just smoked," answered Tom.

"Where?"

"In my room, just before I came down."

"Getting sociable, aren't you?"

"Yes. Trying to wean myself, you see. I must go away to-morrow."

"To-morrow? Why, I had planned to go trouting."

There was a world of disappointment in Dick's voice, and Fred left Jim's feet and crept nearer to Tom, while Jim said slowly:

"Must you really go so soon?"

"Yes, I must go. Does it seem soon? I have been here quite a long time, and Jack is getting impatient. I got a note from her, to-day, and she says as I am not needed here any longer, she wishes me to, as common decency would suggest to me that she might like a bit of my attention. You see Dr. Morse has kept her posted, and she knew when you got better as well as I did."

"But I am not able to teach."

"You have found a substitute."

"Does she know that?"

"Yes, she mentioned that, also."

"But, to-morrow! Must you go to-morrow?"

"I think I ought to, for my vacation is nearly ended. I must go home next week, and I have not been able to take Jack about any, and there are a few places she wishes very much to see, and you do not really need me any longer, and it seems that she does."

"Oh, yes, very often, of the care, or by the oare; but never of the cause of the care. My mind and body tire, but my love never dies."

"It must be nice to be loved like that!"

"You speak as one who does not know! Surely, you have a much better love in that given you by your mother."

"No one values the love of a mother, more than I do; but that was not just what I meant. It is natural for a mother to have that loving, careful, protecting care of her children. The very fact that she is a mother seems to assure it. The very moment she becomes a mother, that love crowns her; but that is natural and we do not wonder at it nor study into it. We accept it as naturally as we learn to lisp the word 'mamma,' and though we feel it with us and around us all our lives, realizing that it is the sweetest, purest, truest love on earth, we do not question why it is ours."

"But when a girl like you, young and at the age when you should be care-free and girlish, takes upon herself the two-fold love and duty of mother and sister; then, it seems sublime in its self sacrifice: for it is not natural and must cause a great denial of self at many times."

"It seems natural to me. Nothing seemed more natural than that I should take up mother's work where she left it, after she left me, carrying it on as well as I could; just as I took the tasks one by one, from her failing hands before she went, learning from her how to accomplish what had seemed so hard to me. I did not know how to take care of her baby, and be a comfort and help to Dick; but she has led me, just as she always did in the smaller things."

Tom turned his head to hide his eyes, and asked: "Can you keep it up, do you think?"

"I am sure I can."

"How long?"

"As long as they need me."

"But, have you no duty you owe yourself? Are you doing right by yourself in wearing out your young life as you are? You have a place in life somewhere."

"I have found it."

"I know; but I mean another place; a place which is the divine right of every woman; that of wife and mother."

"Perhaps; but my place is here now, and I would not be worthy the bliss of motherhood if I deserted the motherless ones my dead mother left me."

"But can you do it? Will there not be some one who will not be content to wait so long? Some one who will overpower your love of duty in your love for him."

"No, there can be no such man."

Dick came back and the conversation turned on the coming separation.

"You must let us hear from you now and then," said Dick.

"Oh yes; I will write."

Dick went out to give his horses a last bit of hay and a good-night pat; and Tom almost angry at Jim's silence on the subject of hearing from him, said: "Dick was very thoughtful to think of asking me to write. I didn't know as you'd care about hearing from me, after I was out of sight."

There was more warmth in his speech than the occasion seemed to call for and Jim answered, a little surprise in her quiet voice:

"Of course we shall want to hear from you! How strange that you should doubt it! We shall want to see you again when you can get away from your books and Jack."

"Shall you? Do you want to hear from me enough to write to me?"

"Oh, yes; perhaps so, if there were no other way of hearing; but Dick will write to you, and I shall hear through him. I have only a few correspondents, and I must not neglect them. I shall not have time to write to you."

"Dick's coming at that moment hindered Tom from saying something rude, for he was angry and piqued.

"Might, if there was no other way." He repeated the words to himself in a fury. I like that! That is what a fellow might call a genuine compliment! Not much flattery about that! Hum! Other correspondents! 'Not neglect them!' 'No time to write to me!' Good Lord! I've come within a mile or so of making a jackass of myself! I wouldn't have Jack know it for my first fee."

He slat himself from the comfortable old lounge, making it creak hoarsely in its helpless old age, and said, carelessly:

"Well, as I'm to be going so early, I guess I'll retire. I'll see you in the morning, Dick; but I don't suppose you will be up so early, as you are not strong enough yet to be up all day; so I will bid you 'good-bye,' now."

He had begun his address very bravely and carelessly; but at his mention of her illness the memory of that awful scene on the lake came back to him, and his voice grew more tender as he held out his hand. She still held the roses, and he took her hand, roses and all into his.

"I will not say good-bye, for you are coming up again before you go home you know, Jim."

"Yes," answered Tom, though he had vowed a moment before that he would not.

"Then I will only say good-night. I will get up in the morning if my head does not ache too much; good-night."

"Good-night."

When he reluctantly released her hand, one of the roses was nestling in his palm, and he fondly imagined that she did not know it, and left the room, saying: "Good-night, Dick."

"Good-night."

I wonder if that feller up in Massachusetts is one of the favored 'few correspondents,'" muttered Tom, as he pulled off his boots and slung them savagely into a corner. "I hope I'll lay eyes on his homely face some day."

"Hang that tie! If it don't hang me I'll be lucky. Guess I'm not quite gone enough for that yet. 'No time to write to me!' Good Lord! how long would it take? She don't want to, that's what's the matter. Con—found—that—neck—tie! There! I knew you won't bother me any more. Where'd that collar button go? Have to hunt an hour for that, I suppose. On my knees! I like that! If they should look dusty they think I'd been practicing up for Sunday, thinking of getting on such narrows to her—where is that button? I guess that won't happen right away if I know anything, and I think I do—oh, thunder! I bit my funnybone on that bed-post. Hang the bed-post! What's the sense in having any? The bed would be more handy on the floor, and then a feller couldn't lose everything under it. There's that thing, thinking to me like a cat's eye in that corner. She must write long letters if it takes so much time—there goes a suspender button! I wonder if there's such a thing as a mail in this room I can use in the morning. Hang it! a feller'd oughter have a wife to sew on buttons—she must write mighty long letters to the 'few,' and she don't want to neglect them. It's a pity about them! Another button! I don't see how any one can get along with less than a dozen. I'll be out of *this* before *she's* up; and I don't come into it again for *one* while. There goes a slat out of the bed. The beds ain't half made, anyway. I won't get up to fix it if they all come out. I didn't blow out my light. I'll have to get up anyway. I suppose she heard that, and is laughing. I don't care, and I hope she don't think I do. She can laugh all she wants to, if she has time. Her time is taken up so well I don't know as she could spare any of it. 'No time to write!' Who would imagine feathers would make such a darned hard pillow? I can't imagine what kind of a song Jack would make of this if she knew it. There's a mosquito; but he'd better not come near me, or they will have an inquest funeral to-morrow. I told her I'd come back—didn't want to appear rude before Dick—where's that rosebud? I have it. It'll be easy enough to invent some kind of an excuse and lay it to Jack."

CHAPTER VII.

SHE TAKES A BOARDER.

Dick had gone to Belfast and Fred had gone with him, for it was Saturday and there was no school; and Jim was alone and just a bit lonely.

She was doing her Saturday baking; the oven was full of pies; the brown-bread was steaming; the beans were parboiling; some golden cup-custards stood in a row near a great dish of field strawberries for a shortcake for the boys' sweet teeth; and she was stirring an old-fashioned Indian pudding.

"I won't see why he didn't come to bid us 'good-bye,'" she mused, looking down the road toward the lake; "he said he'd come, and I like to have any one do as he says. I never think as much of any one after he has once broken his word to me. I thought he was so truthful, and so true to see Jack. "He went away a week ago this morning, saying he must go home this week, and of course he has gone and has not thought of us since."

"Perhaps it's just as well; but I don't like to see a man forget his friends as soon as they are out of his sight. It looks too weak, and I don't like weak men. But there! I have no right to like him at all, so why should I care? I don't *care*; but —there's some one coming up the road!"

She left her pudding, to get a better view of the road.

"It is some one walking; and As would come in a team. Of course he will not come now, for he must be home; I wonder who that is and what makes him walk so queerly. He must be lame—he is! My pies are scorching. I am afraid I am getting absent minded."

The pies were soon in a steaming row on the dresser, and the custards and pudding were in the oven and she was back at the window which the man was rapidly nearing.

"How wild he looks, and how lame he is! poor thing, he has only one leg, and has a crutch. I wonder if he is some old soldier. He has on some kind of a uniform; but it is not the Grand Army—ugh! how he looked at me! He looked as though his poor old heart was broken. "I suppose he's a tramp, and is hungry. He's gone round the corner. I'm going to see where he goes."

She watched the halting gait until it ceased as the man disappeared in a clump of bushes at a little distance from the house.

"He's going in there to rest, and I'm going to take some food to him, for he looked hungry—oh! there's a team coming now!"

She ran to the window just in time to see the team stop at the gate. She looked surprised, and murmured:

"He is a stranger; probably a book agent. I don't want any."

She took the beans from the stove and went to the cupboard for the pot, pretending not to hear the hurried tap on the door. She rattled the dishes and tins and returned, to find the man in the kitchen. She looked at him almost angrily, and he began in a hurried manner:

"My dear Miss, I hope you will pardon my intrusion—"

"I'm very busy this morning," interrupted Jim.

"Yes, I understand; but I—"

"I couldn't attend to you this morning," said Jim, as she went to the cellar for pork.

He followed her to the top of the stairs.

"But, really, I—"

"I shouldn't take any if you should stop to show them," said Jim, decidedly, as she followed him across the room with the pork.

"I don't understand you—"

"I said I shouldn't take any, and I didn't wish to take your time."

"But—"

"I have all the books I can afford," said Jim, economically.

"Books!" shouted the amazed fellow. "Who said anything about books? I am not a book-agent; I am hunting for a man."

"You must go somewhere else, for there is not a man on the place. I haven't but one, and couldn't spare him if he was home."

"Hang your man!" shouted the fellow, who was getting angry.

"I should rather not if you will excuse me, and my dear sir, I don't understand this intrusion and we have had fooling enough. I should like to know your business in my house."

"I am hunting a fugitive, and I called to see if you had seen him, he came this way."

"A tramp?" asked Jim, her face showing interest.

"Tramp, no!" He is a thief, an escaped criminal! We had him at Thomaston and he got away, curse him! I've traced him to somewhere near here, by means of his one leg and crutch, though he came most of the way in the night, when he skulked along in the bushes where I could not find his track."

"He must have been reckless this morning, for I found his fresh track until I got almost here; but the confounded wind blows so, the dust fills the tracks all up now. Have you seen him?"

"Yes," said Jim. I saw him only a little while ago. It might have been an hour. You have lost some valuable time. If you had told me your errand in the first place, you might have been on his track again, some time ago."

"I couldn't get a chance; but I'd like to find out now all you know about it."

"*Of* course," said Jim; "such creatures are not safe to be around loose. I am half inclined to doubt it. I hope some one will catch him before night."

"Which way did he go?"

"Come out here and I'll tell you. I'm going down that way after some berries. Wait a minute, and I will go with you."

She went to the cupboard and soon returned with a pail. He had unfastened his horse, and after helping her in, started rapidly in the direction she gave. After a little she told him she wanted to get out, and he stopped his horse and listened attentively to her directions:

"He went along here, for I watched him; and you must go right up over that little rise, and after a while you will come to two roads; one is more used than the other, and he would probably take the quieter one."

"Thank you. Good-day."

"Good-day," said Jim; "I hope he will be caught before night."

"He will be if I get after him," and the speaker went out of sight in a cloud of dust, leaving Jim in the middle of the road, washing the cloud of dust with a comical look on her face, as she said to herself:

"Perhaps *so*, and perhaps no; we cannot always tell, my friend; and now I think I'll attend to my berrying, and get back to put my dinner on; Dick may be home, but I *hope* he will not come until after dark."

That did not sound much like a young lady who was almost frightened to death, and she did not look at all frightened as she retraced her steps, and neared the clump of bushes where she had seen the hunted man vanish. She looked over her shoulder; the team was out of sight. She went close to the bushes, parted them and peeped in, meeting a pair of wild, frightened eyes.

"Sh—" said Jim, *softly*; "and listen to me. I saw you come in here, and I sent that man on, going past here with him, and telling him you might have been gone an hour. You might, if you had come sooner. I told him I was coming down here berrying, and I brought you some lunch in my pocket. Here it is. I'll get you a drink in my pail from that brook. There, you will be more comfortable now. I hope I haven't lied to him; but I've done well if I haven't. I told him I was frightened almost to death, and I was, for fear he might see you; and I told him I hoped some one would catch you before night, and I *did*, for I intend to catch you myself."

"What?"

"I'm going to catch you myself, on one condition."

"What is that?"

"That you tell me you are an old soldier, and innocent."

"I am both; but I am fearful that you cannot help me. They will soon have a pack of hounds after me."

"I *will* save you. You see that brook. It will be hard for you to walk in it, and some one might see you; but it is your only chance. There is no one near now, and you go into that brook and follow it to where it comes near my back door. There are alders all along, and you can keep hidden from passers in the road. No one would be looking very much around my house after you, and I have sent that one about his business. Once in the house you will be safe, for I will *hide you*."

"God bless you!"

"He has many ways. I must go now and see to my oven, or everything will be burnt up, and that will never do, now that I am taking a boarder. Mind me, now, and start soon, and *be sure and walk in the water.*"

"I will do all you say."

"All right, then; good-bye until I see you again."

"I believe I'll clean house this afternoon," said Jim, as she walked rapidly toward home. "I've neglected it too long enough. I didn't begin in May, as I ought, and I've been sick ever since, and it *must* be cleaned before this month is gone. Saturday is a poor day to begin, but I'll have to wash up all the tracks he makes through the shed and kitchen, and take up the stair carpet; and I must put him *somewhere*, and if I have the house turned upside down I can hide him better, for he is guilty there's no knowing what he made him so; but I don't believe he is guilty; and if he is, my using him well may make him repent. He may kill us all in our beds to-night, and rob us; but I'm so sure of him I'm willing to risk *my* folks with him. Bloodhounds! They can come if they want to. I'm going to clean house. I'll fill that yard with soap-suds, from the door to the brook, and then if any hounds come scenting about here, I guess they'll get plenty of ammonia."

Dick did not come home to dinner, and when he did come it was as dark as Jim could wish. He came in with Fred at his heels, as usual, muttering:

"I don't see what makes it so confounded slippery in that yard. It was dry as a bone this morning, and it can't be that Jim has been washing. Whew! What is it smells so? Open the door Fred, my arms are full and I have come near breaking my neck! Jim, for goodness' sake what is it smells so? Have you upset the ammonia bottle?"

"No, I've been washing up the floors."

"Washing floors! You? To-day? Why Jim, are you crazy? Why you are hardly able to do the lighter work."

"It must be done, and I thought I might as well begin."

"But you are not strong enough, you are trembling now. Come here, what is it? You look sick."

"I am tired, and a little bit nervous; that is all."

"I should think that was enough. You have done your baking and all that other hard work, and you can hardly stand up. Saturday was a queer day to begin housecleaning."

"I know it, but I wanted to commence. I can finish it a little at a time."

"That is what made that yard so slippery. I couldn't make out what it was."

"I poured the water down there"

"That was right, of course. You couldn't carry it out. You should have left it for me to empty."

"I wanted to get it out of the house."

"Of course. Any one been here to-day?"

"Yes. A man came along, a lame man; and we put up the road there, and in a few minutes a man came flying up in a buggy, and stopped here. I thought he was a book agent and told him I didn't want any."

She laughed hysterically, and Dick said:

"You have worked too hard, you are all unnerved."

"At last, I found out he was after the lame man who was a coming, who had escaped from Thomaston."

"Did you tell him which way he went?"

"Yes, I went a little way with him."

"That is what ails you; but you must not feel alarmed. He has him before this time."

"I don't believe he has," said Jim, with another uneasy little laugh.

"Oh, yes he has. If he was lame, he would soon catch him. And, anyhow, he'd better not come near this house."

That seemed to decide Jim on some point, for she closed her lips resolutely. She was too tired to sleep after she went to bed, and her head ached, and she turned and tossed on her hot pillow; her only comfort being in the oft repeated whisper:

"If the hounds come, they cannot find him, for *there are no tracks*."

Poor child! if she had known that he had only meant the bloodhounds of the law, turned loose against him, she need not have been so weary.

And safely stowed away on a little bed, among the stacked up furniture, the fugitive soldier slept.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Young Folks' Column.

Mrs. Hayes and the Treasury-clerks.

"So Uncle Sam has had an economical fit; can't let us have our noon-day tea; takes too long!"

"Well, Sarah, it isn't Uncle Sam's time; still Secretary McCullough says 'Tea-pots must be banished from the treasury of the nation! Every window-ledge in the building has one!'"

But this grumbling was long ago. It had become almost forgotten when Mrs. Hayes was installed mistress of the White House.

Rachel Myers, a pretty girl, the daughter of a soldier, kept a small lunch-room, not far from the Treasury, for the accommodation of the Treasury clerks, and in plain sight from Mrs. Hayes' windows.

Rachel had so generous a face, ways so modest, and eyes so earnest that Mrs. Hayes watched her a good deal, and one day went in for lunch after the noonday tea had been served to the crowd of clerks.

Taking her seat, asking for a cup of tea and a biscuit, she said, "Miss Rachel, don't you sometimes find this dull and tiresome?"

"O, yes'm!" Rachel replied, "but of course I must work, and the ladies are very kind in the Departments; they hate to come out of the building for lunch, and the half-hour is so short; but nobody is allowed to have a corner inside any more."

"Why not?"

"The Secretary turned out the tea-pots long ago, and won't take 'em back."

Rachel tossed her head as she added, "I'd rather be a poor girl selling cakes, than to be as mean as the big people over there," pointing toward the White House.

"Are they mean, Rachel? What makes you think so?" Mrs. Hayes sipped her tea, and tried not to smile.

"Well, everything in this whole city has to be just as they say! They don't help the poor, but only give big dinners, and ride out in their fine carriages and enjoy themselves! If they wanted to, there are so many ways of helping poor people."

"What could they do for you?" Mrs. Hayes said, as she laid down her ten cents. "I should think it would be a great pleasure to do something for girls like you."

"Oh! Mr. Secretary can't turn round without asking the President, you know, and the President don't trouble himself about the poor, hard-working women and girls." Rachel said spitefully.

"Have you ever seen the President's wife?" I think she is fond of young girls, and I wouldn't be surprised if she could get you a little room for lunch in the Treasury building. Suppose you go over tomorrow morning about ten. She is always at home then."

Rachel's eyes danced. "Oh! how kind that would be; but—I—don't think—I shouldn't know how to meet the President's wife, you know," and Rachel laid her hand impulsively on the dark brown silk sleeve, and the soft, warm, ungloved hand of Mrs. Hayes kindly folded itself over Rachel's.

Promptly at ten the doorkeeper led Rachel to the private sitting-room of the "Mrs. President."

Mrs. Hayes met her with smiles and pleasure.

"Good morning, my dear," she said.

"Good morning, ma'am; you see I've come as you told me, but I do wish you'd do the talking for me when she comes in. I feel afraid of the 'great people,' but I love you."

"The 'great people,' are no greater than you, in spirit; and I hope you won't despise us any more. I am the wife of the President! Do you feel afraid now?"

Poor Rachel! She laughed and cried, begged pardons, stammered and hesitated; but the two were evermore fine friends.

"Somehow," a nice corner in the big gray stone Treasury became a cheery, cosey lunch-stand. Everybody knew the tall, blue-eyed girl who made the tea. Many a basket of fruit, many a tempting plate of cakes found their way to the little table, from the "Mistress of the White House," and the dainty doylies marked R. M., from Mrs. Hayes, were of greater value than gold; but more than "trade," or gifts, or "the honor," was the sweet sympathy of Rachel's beautiful friend.—*Wide Awake.*

For the Nieces and Nephews.

Now dears, our good Editor has put my two last chats with you directly after we have them ready, but I dare say he will take some of them I write for another lay by against you do not write fast enough to keep our column full. You must try my dear neices and nephews to keep little stories enough ahead so our dear Editor will not get disgusted and take this little space away from us. Tell dear Old Mother to sharpen up her pen and give us another bit of good advice again; all of your aunts, they are numerous. Now let me tell you, dears, now is the constant syllable ticking from the clock of time; now is the watchword of the wise; now is on the banner of the prudent; let us keep this little word always in our mind, and whenever anything presents itself to us in the shape of work, whether mental or physical, let us do it with all our might, remembering that now is the only time for us. It is indeed a sorry way to get through the world by putting off a duty till to-morrow, saying, then I will do it. No, this will never answer. Now is ours, then may never be. Good and friendly conduct may meet with an unworthy, with an ungrateful return, but the absence of gratitude on the part of the receiver cannot destroy the self-approbation which recompenses the giver. And we may scatter the seeds of courtesy and kindness around us at no little expense. Some of them will inevitably fall on good ground and grow up into benevolence in the minds of others, and all of them will bear fruit of kindness in the bosom whence they spring. Once blest are all the virtues, always, twice blest, sometimes. Now, little ones, remember this, and you surely must profit by it, cause. Now bye-bye.

AUNT MARTHA.

Dear Editor: I am a little girl fifteen years old. I am about large enough to be ten years old. My papa takes the *Maine Farmer* and I enjoy every inch in reading the young folks' column. I live a mile from East Exeter and about a mile from my school-house. My school kept this summer and fall, but I didn't go to either term because papa was away and I had to do the chores while he was gone. I took care of five cows, two horses, two hogs, and a part of the time I had fifty sheep and lambs to take care of; and my sister took care of twenty-five hens. My little colt is very cunning, his name is Prince; he is iron gray in color. I have a kitten, his name is Dick; he is awful handsome; he looks just like a tiger; he and Lion fight some. My dog's name is Lion; he is very ornamental and catches fish and the like in the meadows and brooks. I have a little lamb with great long horns, his name is Jim. My good old horse that I drive is Frank; he is spotted white and iron gray. My school begins in a week from to-morrow. Charles Whiting is going to teach; he has taught over forty terms of school. I wrote this forenoon to my two cousins, one in Oshkosh, Wisconsin, and the other one is at Northport to spend the winter. They have got a lovely little baby and my uncle is going to build a hotel at Northport, so they will soon be settled. I have brothers and sisters; three brothers, their names are Edgar, nine years old; George, five years old, and little baby Charlie, a year and one month old; and two sisters; their names are Edith, six years old, and Helen, two years old. I am the eldest of the family. George is the biggest rogue that I ever saw, and little baby Charlie is the king of all, handsome as a doll, and is one of the best babies I ever saw. Edgar has just been out and made him a boat; he is the funniest boy I ever saw about such things; he is always making mills, houses, barns, boats, ponds, well, and everything that you can think of. I am taking music lessons now, of my aunt Lizzie; she is a splendid player on the piano. I haven't a piano but I have an organ; I have taken sixteen lessons. I have got short hair, but now am letting it grow out; it is an awful bother; it comes down on to my shoulders and I do my hair up on leads in front. Mamma and papa and I belong to the Corn Grange, No. 98. Last night we had a supper there, and a nice time. I would like to correspond with some of our readers, so will close by sending a riddle: Come riddle, come riddle, come riddle, where was I last Friday night? The moon was high and so was I; the leaves did shake. my heart did ache to see what a hole the fox did make. Hope some of the girls or boys will answer this riddle. Very truly,

East Exeter. MARCIA L. TIBBETTS.

Dear Girls and Boys: I thought I would write a few lines for the *Farmer*. I like the paper very much; the stories written by Cora Buzzell Millay are very interesting. Our school begins in about two weeks. I study reading, algebra, spelling, arithmetic, geography, grammar and writing. I have been taking music lessons this summer; should like to this winter, but my teacher lives nearly two miles away, and I can't take any until next summer. We have an organ and my sister will show me some. I have two brothers and five sisters. My father is a store keeper. I am 14 years old and would like to correspond with some of the girls and boys about my age.

DELLA F. NORTON.

West's Mills.

Dear Girls and Boys: I thought I would write a few lines for the *Farmer*. I read the young folks' column and like it very much. My school closed one week ago; my studies were reading, spelling, arithmetic, history, algebra, geography and grammar. We had an entertainment the last day of school. I have taken over twenty-four music lessons. I have one brother, his name is Johnnie. I would like to have some of the girls and boys write to me. I am 14, and would like some one about my age. HATTIE HATCH.

West's Mills.

Little girl in church—"Why does so many people put those little envelopes on the contribution plate?" Little boy—"Them's to keep the pennies from making so much noise."

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Is easily injured—the slightest irritation of the throat or larynx at once affecting its tone, flexibility, or power. All efforts to sing or speak in public, under such conditions, become not only painful but danger ous, and should be strictly avoided until every symptom is removed. To effect a speedy cure no other medicine is equal to

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"Upon several occasions I have suffered from colds, causing hoarseness and entire loss of voice. In my profession of an auctioneer any affection of the voice or throat is a serious matter, but at each attack, I have been relieved by a few doses of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This remedy, with ordinary care, has worked such a

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that I have suffered very little inconvenience. I have also used it in my family, with excellent results, in coughs, colds, &c."—Wm. H. Quartly, Minlaton, Australia.

"In the spring of 1853, at Portsmouth, Va., I was prostrated by a severe attack of typhoid pneumonia. My physicians exhausted their remedies, and for one year I was not able to even articulate a word. By the advice of Dr. Shaw I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and to my surprise and great joy, in less than one month I could converse easily, in a natural tone of voice. I continued to improve and have become since a well man. I have often recommended the Pectoral, and have never known it to fail."—George R. Lawrence, Valparaiso, Ind.

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HEAD

Aches they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

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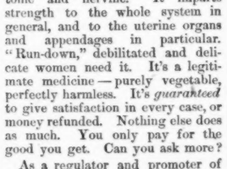

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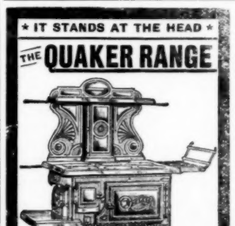

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NORTH FALMOUTH, Jan. 15, 1889.

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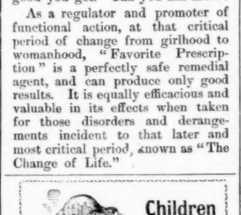

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Argentine, Kansas, Water and Electric Works Company First Mortgage Six Per Cent. Bonds due 1909.

Argentine is a near suburb of Kansas City, Missouri, being only three and a half miles from the Union Depot in Kansas City. The city now has a population of 6000 and is rapidly growing.

Located in Argentine is the Kansas City Smelting and Refining Company, which employs six hundred men. The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe R. R. Co. has located its shops in Argentine, which employ and employ seven hundred and fifty men, and disburses nearly $60,000 per month in pay rolls at this point.

Although the works were only completed and accepted by the City January of this year, the Company is at the present time earning its expenses, interest on its bonds and a surplus